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CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

...he had gone Jane Clayton sank ...upon her bench in utter bewilder... What was she to do? Suspicions ...the intentions of the Swede ...her brain. Might she not be ...worse off if she gave herself ...power than she already was? ...could be no worse off in com... ...with the devil himself than with ...Rokoff, for the devil at least ...reputation of being a gentle...

...swore a dozen times that she ...not leave the Kincaid without ...and yet she remained clothed ...her usual hour for retiring, ...blankets were neatly rolled ...with stout cord, when about ...there came a stealthy scratch... ...the panels of her door.

...she crossed the room and ...bolt. Softly the door swung ...admit the muffled figure of the ...On one arm he carried a bun... ...his blankets. His other ...was raised in a gesture com... ...silence, a grimy forefinger ...his lips.

...came quite close to her. ...her this," he said. "Do not make ...noise when you see it. It ban your

...hands snatched the bundle ...the cook, and hungry mother ...folded the sleeping infant to her ...while hot tears of joy ran ...her cheeks and her whole frame ...with the emotion of the moment. ...," said Anderssen. "We got ...time to waste!"

...snatched up the bundle of blan... ...and outside the cabin door his ...as well. Then he led her to the ...side, steadied her descent of the ...ladder, holding the child for ...she climbed to the waiting boat ...A moment later he had cut the ...that held the small boat to the ...'s side, and, bending silently to ...muffled oars, was pulling toward ...dark shadows up the Ugambi river. ...Anderssen rowed on as though quite ...of his ground, and when, after ...an hour the moon broke through ...clouds there was revealed upon ...on the mouth of a tributary ...ran into the Ugambi. Up this nar... ...himself the Swede turned the prow ...a small boat.

...Jane Clayton wondered if the man ...knew where he was bound. She did not ...that in his capacity as cook he ...that day rowed up this very ...to a little village where he had ...with the natives for such pro... ...as they had for sale, and that ...had there arranged the details of his ...for the adventure upon which ...were now setting forth.

...though the moon was full, the ...of the small river was quite ...The giant trees overhung its ...banks, meeting in a great arch ...the center of the river. Spanish ...dropped from the gracefully ...limbs, and enormous creepers ...mixed in riotous profusion from ...ground to the loftiest branch, fall... ...curving loops almost to the ...placid breast.

...and then the river's surface ...be suddenly broken ahead of ...a huge crocodile, startled by ...splashing oars, or, snorting and ...like a family of hippos would dive ...a sandy bar to the cool, safe ...of the bottom.

...the dense jungles upon either ...came the weird night cries of the ...—the maniacal voice of the ...the coughing grunt of the pan... ...the deep and awful roar of the ...filled with them strange, uncanny ...that the girl could not ascribe ...particular night prowler—more ...because of their mystery.

...hung in the stern of the boat she ...with her baby strained close to her ...and because of that little, ten... ...hopeless thing she was happier to... ...than she had been for many a ...forbidden day.

...though she knew not to what ...she was going, or how soon that ...might overtake her, still was she ...and thankful for the moment, ...ever brief, that she might press ...baby tightly in her arms. She ...scarce wait for the coming of ...that she might look again upon ...bright face of her little, black-eyed

...and again she tried to strain ...eyes through the blackness of the ...night to have but a tiny peep ...those beloved features, but only the ...outline of the baby face rewarded ...efforts. Then once more she would ...to the warm, little bundle close to ...throbbing heart.

...must have been close to 3 o'clock ...the morning that Andersen brought ...boat's nose to the shore before a ...spot where could be dimly seen in ...waning moonlight a cluster of na... ...dwelling encircled by a thorn bomba.

...The Swede called out a number of ...words before he could obtain a reply ...from the village, and then only because ...had been expected, so fearful are ...natives of voices out of the dark... ...of the night. He helped Jane ...safely ashore with the baby, tied the ...boat to a small bush and, picking up ...the blankets, led her toward the ...village.

...At the village gate they were admit... ...by a native woman, the wife of the ...man whom Anderssen had paid to as... ...them. She took them to the chief's ...hut. Anderssen said that they ...would sleep without upon the ground, ...that her duty having been complet... ...she left them to their own devices. ...The Swede, after explaining that the ...huts were doubtless filthy and vermin... ...should spread Jane's blankets on the ...floor for her, and at a little distance ...spread his own and lay down to sleep. ...There was some time before the girl ...could find a comfortable position upon ...the hard ground, but at last, the baby ...in the hollow of her arm, she dropped ...off from utter exhaustion.

...When she awoke it was broad day... ...About her were clustered a score of ...the natives—mostly men, for ...unlike the aborigines it is the male ...sex that owns this characteristic in its most exaggerated form. Instinctively Jane Clayton drew the baby more closely to her, though she soon saw that the blacks were far from intending her or the child any harm.

In fact, one of them offered her a gourd of milk—a filthy, smoke-begrimed gourd with the ancient rind of long-curdled milk caked in layers within its neck; but the spirit of the giver ttuched her deeply, and her face lightened for a moment with one of those almost forgotten smiles of radiance that had helped to make her beauty famous both in Baltimore and London.

She took the guord in one hand, and rather than cause the giver pain raised it to her lips, though for the life of her she could scarce restrain the qualm of nausea that surged through her as the malodorous thing approached her nostrils.

It was Anderssen who came to her rescue and, taking the gourd from her, drank a portion himself and then returned it to the native with a gift of blue beads.

The sun was shining brightly now, and though the baby still slept, Jane could scarce restrain her impatient desire to have at least a brief glance at the beloved face. The natives had withdrawn at a command from their chief, who now stood talking with Anderssen, a little apart from her.

As she debated the wisdom of risking disturbing the child's slumber by lifting the blanket that now protected its face from the sun, she noted that the cook conversed with the chief in the language of the negro.

What a remarkable man the fellow was, indeed! She had thought him ignorant and stupid but a short day before, and now within the past 24 hours she had learned that he spoke not only English but French as well, and the primitive dialect of the West Coast.

She had thought him shifty, cruel and untrustworthy, yet in so far as she had reason to believe he had proved himself in every way the contrary since the day before. It scarce seemed credible that he could be serving her from motives purely chivalrous. There must be something deeper in his intentions and plans than he had yet disclosed.

She wondered, and when she looked at him—at his close-set, shifty eyes and repulsive features she shuddered, for she was convinced that no lofty characteristics could be hid behind so foul an exterior.

Even as she was thinking of these things the while she debated the wisdom of uncovering the baby's face, there came a little grunt from the wee bundle in her lap, and then a gurgling coo that set her heart in raptures.

The baby was awake! Now she might feast her eyes upon him.

Quickly she snatched the blanket from before the infant's face. Anderssen was looking at her as she did so.

He saw her stagger to her feet, holding the baby at arm's length from her, her eyes glued in horror upon the little chubby face and twinkling eyes.

Then he heard her piteous cry as her knees gave way beneath her, and she sank to the ground in a swoon.

CHAPTER X.

The Swede.

As the warriors, clustered thick about Tarzan and Sheeta, realized that it was a flesh-and-blood panther that had interrupted their dance of death, they took heart a trifle, for in the face of all those circling spears even the mighty Sheeta would be doomed.

Rokoff was urging the chief to have his spearmen launch their missiles, and the black was upon the instant of issuing the command when his eyes strayed beyond Tarzan, following the gaze of the ape-man.

With a yell of terror the chief turned and fled toward the village gate, and as his people looked to see the cause of his fright they, too, took to their heels—for there, lumbering down upon them, their huge forms exaggerated by the play of moonlight and camp fire, came the hideous apes of Akut.

The instant the natives turned to flee the ape-man's savage cry rang out above the shrieks of the blacks, and in answer to it Sheeta and the apes leaped growling after the fugitives. Some of the warriors turned to battle with their enraged antagonists, but before the fiendish ferocity of the fierce beasts they went down to bloody death.

Others were dragged down in their flight, and it was not until the village was empty and the last of the blacks had disappeared into the bush that Tarzan was able to recall his savage pack to his side. Then it was that he discovered to his chagrin that he could not make one of them, even the comparatively intelligent Akut understand that he wished to be freed from the bonds that held him to the stake.

In time, of course, the idea would filter through their thick skulls, but in the meantime many things might happen—the blacks might return in force to regain their village; the whites might readily pick them off with their rifles from the surrounding trees; he might even starve to death before the dull-witted apes realized that he wished them to gnaw through his bonds.

As for Sheeta—the great cat understood even less than the apes; but yet Tarzan could not but marvel at the remarkable characteristics this beast had evidenced. That it felt real affection for him there seemed little doubt, for now that the blacks were disposed of it walked slowly back and forth about the stake, rubbing its sides against the ape-man's legs and purring like a contented tabby. That it had gone of its own volition to bring the balance of the pack to his rescue Tarzan could not doubt. His Sheeta was indeed a jewel among beasts.

Mugambi's absence worried the ape-man not a little. He attempted to learn from Akut what had become of the black, fearing that the beasts, freed from the restraints of Tarzan's presence, might have fallen upon the man and devoured him; but to all his questions the great ape but pointed back in the direction from which they had come out of the jungle.

The night passed with Tarzan still fast bound to the stake, and shortly after dawn his fears were realized in the discovery of naked black figures moving stealthily just within the edge of the jungle about the village. The blacks were returning.

With daylight their courage would be equal to the demands of a charge upon the handful of beasts that had routed them from their rightful abodes. The result of the encounter seemed foregone if the savages could curb their superstitious terror, for against their long spears and poisoned arrows, the panther and the apes could not be expected to survive a really determined assault.

That the blacks were preparing for a charge became apparent a few moments later, when they commenced to show themselves in force upon the edge of the clearing, dancing and jumping about as they waved their spears and shouted taunts and fierce war cries toward the village.

These maneuvers Tarzan knew would continue until the blacks had worked themselves into a state of hysterical courage sufficient to sustain them for a short charge toward the village, and even then, though he doubted that they would reach it at the first attempt, he believed that at the second or the third they would swarm into the village, when the outcome could not be aught than the extermination of Tarzan's defenders.

Even as he had guessed, the first charge carried the howling warriors but a short distance into the open—a shrill, weird challenge from the ape-man being all that was necessary to send them scurrying back to the bush. For half an hour they pranced and yelled their courage to the sticking point and again essayed a charge.

This time they came quite to the village gate, but when Sheeta and the hideous ape leaped among them they turned screaming in terror, and again fled to the jungle.

Again was the dancing and the shouting repeated. This time Tarzan felt no doubt they would enter the village and complete the work that a handful of determined white men would have carried to a successful conclusion at the first attempt.

To have rescue come so close only to be thwarted because he could not make his poor, savage friends understand precisely what he wanted of them was most irritating; but he could not find it in his heart to place blame upon them. They had done their best, and now he was sure they would doubtless

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

Abe Martin

Th' unusual rains we're havin' are great aids t' conversation.

One good thing about a dry town is that you haint expected t' set 'em up t' th' pharmacist when you buy a drink.

PLAN U. S. ARMY OF 600,000 MEN

Garrison to Submit Great Defense Program to the President.

Washington, Aug. 21.—An American army with a minimum war strength of 600,000 men and an ever increasing reserve; three classes of military training—in the regular army, in the continental army and in the militia; artillery, aeroplanes and other war equipment adequate to the size of the army; military storehouses in every section of the country; co-operation with the public schools, colleges and universities in training boys and men for military service; occasional mobilizations.

These are the outstanding features of Secretary of War Garrison's plan for the vitalization of the nation's defense, the details of which became known yesterday.

Puts Up to Wilson.

Garrison has embodied his plan in a long letter addressed to President Wilson. The letter will be submitted informally to the President within a few hours. If it gets his approval, it will be made public by the White House next week as the administration's program for increased army defense. If President Wilson disapproves of any particular, the letter will be modified by Secretary Garrison to suit the President's wishes, and then made public.

Army officials expect the President to approve the plan in its present form, since it represents the expert thought of the army heads fitted to the civilian views of Garrison.

Next to Compulsory.

The army believes that this plan is the last step that can be taken by the government without actually compelling army service.

The Garrison plan conemplates the maintenance of an American standing army of 200,000 men. At present the authorized strength of the standing army is less than 100,000.

The most striking feature of the plan contemplates the creation of a new service to be known as the irregulars or continental army. This will be the great future source of American reserves. The soldiers in this army will be regularly enlisted men, officered by the regular army. But the enlistment, while for three years, contemplates actual service during only a few months of each year. During the time of service and training the soldiers of this army will receive full army pay. At the expiration of their enlistments the men go automatically into the trained reserve.

The Garrison plan also contemplates the strengthening of the state militia. The administration will get behind the militia pay bill and will attempt to secure legislation putting the militia more completely under the control of the federal government.

RUSSIA GAINS 40,000,000

Population in Next Decade Will Reach 225,000,000.

American Review of Reviews.

Russia has gained in the last 10 years, a population of 40,000,000. In the next 10 years she will gain still more, having then a population of 225,000,000 or more. The bulk of this vast population are of one blood, sane and unspoiled, with high ideals, saturated with humane and religious principle. They are just entering on a new era of free yet stable government, of new development in agriculture, in education, in industry, and, still more, in manhood and citizenship. To such a nation, the heritage of the future belongs; and the splendid moral and physical qualities of the Russian millions are a magnificent promise to the human race.

Writing in the Vorwaerts at the end of March, Professor Vogt, a well known German authority on Russian affairs, said: "It will take a long time, great energy and patience, and many victories to gain headway against this new Russia. Russia's staying powers are enormous. Her army has done magnificent work, while the Russian financial and economic position has seldom been better."

The German publicist may not be a willing witness to the greatness of Russia, formidable to her enemy, full of promise to her friends; but we may be assured that his testimony is true.

USING THE WASTE

It is reported that an experiment is being made with a material that heretofore has been a waste product of glass factories for roadmaking. This is a thick, sirupy liquid that hardens when exposed to the atmosphere, forming a substance that somewhat resembles glass.

FIRST PICTURES OF GALVESTON CATASTROPHE

Two views of houses wrecked by rush of waters and wind in Texas Gulf City.

WHAT A YEAR OF WAR HAS TAUGHT US OF OUR OWN UNPREPAREDNESS

BY HUDSON MAXIM

WHAT constitutes the best means of defense may be summed up in a very few words. It is exactly what constitutes the best means of offense. The two means are one means. The prize fighter finds aggressive action the best defense—a blow straight from the shoulder the best guard.

It so happens that the best means of insurance against war is the very means which minimize its slaughter and its horrors, and this is adequate preparedness against war, with the most scientific and up-to-date fighting machinery.

Almost always, when two nations fight, one is fighting for the right and the other for the wrong. **We cannot be too strongly armed to fight for the right. We can never be too ready to strike for the right.**

The ultra-pacifists advocate that this country should set the other nations of the world a great example by disarming. Such an act would be to set a most immoral example, for the more highly scientific and highly enlightened any nation is, the more it is the duty of that nation to be prepared and ready to help enforce justice between other nations, as well as to defend its own liberties and institutions.

MUST HAVE A GREAT NAVY

The present great war has taught that it is a supreme essential for a great nation to have a great navy. The vitality of a nation's naval needs depends largely upon the nation's geographical position.

Naval supremacy is far more vital to England than to Germany. England's very existence depends on her naval supremacy. Military supremacy is more essential to Germany. While with England the navy is of first importance and the army second, with Germany the army is of first importance and the navy second.

The frontier fort and the coast fortification have proved to be of minor importance in the present war. While they still have their value for harbor defense and for strengthening strategic frontier positions, still they have been largely relegated to a place in history alongside the city wall and the medieval castle. Now every army converts the open field into a fortification. Fortifications must now move with the army to take part in its concentration drives.

Armies and navies both now take on more and more the work and character of fortifications. The battleship is a mobile fort; every battlefield is a fortification of trenches, garrisoned by armies.

A nation's most important fortifications outside of its army and its navy are shops where guns and munitions are made. The Krupp works are Germany's principal fortification, and the factories in England, France and the United States engaged in the manufacture of guns and cartridges are all fortifications of the allies.

One of the momentous lessons taught by the war is that many times more munitions are required in modern warfare than had previously been supposed. The Germans miscalculated the quantity they would need by 300 per cent, for they require three times as much as they had predicted, while the allies find that they need ten times the munitions that they thought they would need.

Obviously victory or defeat in modern battle depends almost entirely upon preponderance of artillery fire, and this, in turn, depends upon the ability to turn out sufficient field guns and the munitions to feed them.

SHRAPNEL AND MACHINE GUNS

It has been found that the largest number of wounds has been produced by shrapnel. Automatic field guns are very deadly whenever there is an opportunity to reach the enemy with them, but under modern conditions armies advance or are pushed back by the pressure of artillery fire rather than by machine-gun fire.

There is nothing, however, that can take the place of the automatic machine gun to repel the bayonet charge—nothing that can so effectually serve to arrest the on-rush of a torrent of men over the intervening terrain between lines of battle. Cool-headed infantrymen can fire about 16 well-aimed shots a minute, while a man with a machine gun, not being obliged to take separate aim for each shot, can play a stream of bullets upon the advancing foe as one might play a stream of water from a hose pipe.

The aeroplane has well won its laurels in the present war. Before the war there were many who predicted that the dirigible would prove the most potential aerial craft, but, as compared with the aeroplane, the dirigible is a failure, for its ability to destroy life or property of the enemy is very limited, while it constitutes a target of enermous size. With full load it must of necessity be lighter than air, and consequently lighter than a feather. It must, therefore, necessarily be more or less a prey to the winds. Lastly, it requires a large crew, whose lives are exposed to imminent danger.

But there is one use of the dirigible, especially the Zeppelin, which is of very great importance. It performs one duty which cannot be performed by an aeroplane. It is capable of sending wireless messages to a distance of 250 miles. It can remain stationary, hung in the clouds, to make observations; consequently it is of supreme importance for oversea reconnaisance. It can well serve as the eye of an underlying fleet of warships.

RAPID TRANSPORTATION

Modern warfare commandeers all science and every industrial art. This is an age of rapid transportation. Armies do not now trudge afoot from one position to another. They ride on the swift train, or are carried by equally swift automobiles, to arrive at the battle front, not weary and footsore, but fresh and ready for action.

No country foresaw so well as Germany the need for rapid transportation, and no country was so well provided for the transportation of troops. The German empire is interlaced with railroads, and they are laid out in a manner best to serve military operations for offense and defense. Germany is able to throw a large army upon the French frontier one day and the next day to pit that same army against the Russians.

The gasoline engine, therefore, in either the automobile or the heavy truck, has proven an indispensable factor in military campaigns. We have heard little of cavalry in the present war. The aeroplane does the reconnoitering instead of the cavalry.

Like the aeroplane in the dominion of the air, the submarine in the dominion of the sea has proved itself an engine of war with which the future must seriously reckon.

USES OF THE SUBMARINE

The amount of property vested in fighting ships and in merchant ships and cargoes that have been sunk by German submarines during the present war has certainly been very many times the cost to the Germans in submarines and torpedoes to do the work.

"That engine of war is the best which is capable of destroying the largest amount of lives and property of an enemy at the least cost in property and lives.

In spite of the good account that the submarine has given of itself the battleship still remains the bulwark of the navy, but it must be supported with battle cruisers and light cruisers. It must have its cruiser scouts and torpedo boat destroyer scouts to co-operate with it, and every navy hereafter must have a large number of submarines for near-shore duty.

HOW U. S. CAN PROFIT

How shall America profit by the lessons of the present war? This is our chief concern.

First of all, we need to upbuild our navy until it shall not be outclassed by any other navy on earth. With such a navy we should not need so large an army as we should require with a weaker navy, but we should yet require an army of moderate size.

An army of 500,000 men would be one of moderate size for the United States. This would be less than a tenth as large as the European nations have. Such an army would be only twice the size of that of Rumania, only about a tenth as large as that of France or Germany, only a twentieth as large as that of Russia.

Yet if we were to introduce the Swiss system of military education in the common schools a regular army of half a million would, with an adequate navy, place us on a pretty good footing for defense.

An adequate navy for us would be one possessing first-class fighting ships of every kind, equal in number and equal in character to those possessed by the British navy; and in addition we should have a hundred submarines equal to the best of those made by Germany, and we ought to be able to keep pace with Germany in the improvement of the submarine.

We need but few coast fortifications. Some of the most important strategic positions should be fortified, and we should have strong fortifications to protect all our principal harbors. It would be entirely out of the question to fortify adequately the coast line of even our continental possessions.

LAMBS MARKETED EXCEED SHEEP

In Shipping Lambs or Sheep Care Should Be Taken in Handling Them.

The number of lambs received by the large markets greatly exceeds the number of sheep. Before the West turned to mutton production the reverse was true, but now it is estimated that lambs constitute eighty per cent of the total receipts of the Chicago market, and doubtless the same is true of the other large markets.

Not only has there been a change in the relative numbers of sheep and lambs marketed, but there has also been a change in the distribution of the lambs through the different seasons. Formerly, when the supply was drawn almost exclusively from native flocks, they were on the market in appreciable numbers during the summer and early autumn months only, but now they are received every week in the year. As the large numbers received would indicate, lambs are preferred by the consumer, and this even distribution of them throughout the year has doubtless greatly stimulated consumption.

A great deal of interest attaches to the relative merits of western and native sheep and lambs for slaughtering purposes. Buyers for the packers or meat trade state that the best native lamb is better than the best western, and the particulars in which it excels are the flavor, color and juiciness of the meat. The same is true of sheep although in a lesser degree. The best native lamb is better than the best western lamb because it is better in breeding and it is usually better fed. The western lamb is forced to take a great deal of exercise over the range in its search for food, and this is perhaps one of the reasons why its flesh is darker in color and less juicy than that of the native lamb of prime finish that has usually been confined to small pastures.

It is claimed that the range grasses do not equal those in the districts where native lambs are grown in imparting desirable flavor to the flesh of lambs. Lambs fattened on the range are often driven long distances to a shipping point, and subjected to several days of scant food and water supply while en route to market. Although these lambs are usually rested a few days at the feeding stations, it is believed, nevertheless, that the hardships undergone in reaching the market are in part responsible for the criticism brought against the flavor, color and juiciness of their meat. The fact that the best native lambs are conceded to be better than the best western lambs for the meat trade should be a matter of great encouragement to their producers. However, producers as a whole should be chiefly concerned about the merit of their average product, rather than that of a few exceptional individuals that surpass anything else of their class. Relative to this fact the buyers for the packers assert emphatically that the average native lamb is much inferior to the average western lamb. This statement should be seriously considered by producers of natives in general, because when linked with the statement that the best native outclasses the best western, it suggests that the producers of natives are either handicapped by difficulties which they cannot control or are open to criticism in their methods.

Choice Leicesters.

In shipping sheep or lambs to market care should be taken to handle them so they will appear to best advantage at the time of sale. The car in which they are shipped should be well bedded with dry straw or some other material which is its equivalent for keeping the animals clean. It is not necessary to give each sheep or lamb in the car more space than enough to stand comfortably, but overcrowding should be avoided. In hot weather especially, overcrowding results in losses. At this time losses are likely to result from mixing lambs in with older sheep, because the lambs often suffocate from being crowded in between animals larger than themselves.

At the time of shipment the fleeces of sheep or lambs should be dry. If they are wet it is difficult to keep them clean in appearance even though the car be well bedded. If they are very wet when they reach the market buyers do not like to bid on them, and if they do they attempt to allow for the moisture in the wool by offering less for them than if they were dry.

If, at the time of shipment, some of the sheep or lambs are foul behind from dung being lodged in the wool, it is well to clip this soiled wool off before they are loaded. This should be done because the close crowding in the car causes the sheep that are foul to soil the sides of those that are clean. There are also other reasons for clipping away this soiled wool, it detracts from the appearance of the animals and from their value when considerable in amount.

HOODOO CHASED HER

For a series of genuine hard luck incidents, it would be difficult to surpass those of a young woman of Kansas. Having gone to the cistern to pump a pail of water, the platform broke, letting her fall into the water, which was more than 10 feet deep. When she came to the surface she grasped the pump chain. The chain broke. She next caught hold of the cistern pipe and it gave way. The woman's father then came to her assistance and lowered a rope. The rope broke and she went under again. Finally a ladder was obtained and the bedraggled maiden climbed to safety.

LOVE INSURANCE

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By Earl Derr Biggers

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

For a moment the two men stared into each other's eyes. Then Lord Harrowby pursed his thin lips and gazed out on Fifth avenue, gay and colorful in the February sun.

"How extremely unfortunate," he drawled. "It is not my boat, Mr. Minot. If it were, nothing would give me greater pleasure than to extend an invitation to you."

"I understand," said Minot. "But I am to go—invited or uninvited."

'In my interests?" asked Harrowby sarcastically.

"As the personal conductor of the bridegroom."

"Mr. Minot—really—"

"I have no wish to be rude, Lord Harrowby. But it is our turn to be a little fantastic now. Could anything be more fantastic than boarding a yacht uninvited?"

"But, Miss Meyrick—on whom, after all, Mr. Jephson's fate depends—is already in Florida."

"With her lamp trimmed and burning. How sad, your lordship, if some untoward event should interfere with the coming of the bridegroom."

"I perceive," smiled Lord Harrowby, "that you do not share Mr. Jephson's confidence in my motives."

"This is New York, and a business proposition. Every man in New York is considered guilty until he proves himself innocent—and then we move for a new trial."

"Nevertheless"—Lord Harrowby's mouth hardened—"I must refuse to ask you to join me on the Lileth."

"Would you mind telling me where the boat is anchored?"

"Somewhere in the North River, I believe. I don't know, really."

"You don't know? Won't it be a bit difficult—boarding a yacht when you don't know where to find it?"

"My dear chap—" began Harrowby angrily.

"No matter." Mr. Minot stood up. "I'll say au revoir, Lord Harrowby—until tonight."

"Or until we meet in San Marco." Lord Harrowby regained his good nature. "I'm extremely sorry to be so impolite. But I believe we're going to be very good friends, none the less."

"We're going to be very close to each other, at any rate," Minot smiled. "Once more—au revoir, your lordship."

"Pardon me—good-bye," answered Lord Harrowby with decision.

And Richard Minot was again threading his way between awed tables.

Walking slowly down Fifth avenue, Mr. Minot was forced to admit that he had not made a very auspicious beginning in his new role. Why had Lord Harrowby refused so determinedly to invite him aboard the yacht that was to bear the eager bridegroom south? And what was he to do now? Might he not discover where the yacht lay, board it at dusk, and conceal himself in a vacant cabin until the party was well under way? It sounded fairly simple.

But it proved otherwise. He was balked from the outset. For two hours, in the library of his club, in telephone booths and elsewhere, he sought for some tangible evidence of the existence of a wealthy American named Martin Wall and a yacht called the Lileth. City directories and yacht club year books alike were silent. Myth, myth, myth, ran through Dick Minot's mind.

Was Lord Harrowby—as they say at the Gaiety—spoofing him? He mounted to the top of a bus, and was churned up Riverside Drive. Along the banks of the river lay dozens of yachts, dismantled, swathed in winter coverings. Among the few that appeared ready to sail, his keen eye discerned no Lileth.

Somewhat discouraged, he returned to his club and startled a waiter by demanding dinner at four-thirty in the afternoon. Going then to his rooms, he exchanged his overcoat for a sweater, his hat for a golf cap. At five-thirty, a spy for the first time in his eventful young life, he stood opposite the main entrance of the Plaza. Near by ticked a taxi, engaged for the evening.

An hour passed. Lights, laughter, limousines, the cold moon adding its brilliance to that already brilliant square, the winter wind sighing through the bare trees of the park—New York seemed a city of dreams. Suddenly the chauffeur of Minot's taxi stood uneasily before him.

"Say, you ain't going to shoot anybody, are you?" he asked.

"Oh, no—you needn't be afraid of that."

"I ain't afraid. I just thought I'd take off my license number if you was."

Ah, yes—New York! City of beautiful dreams!

Another hour slipped by. And only the little taxi meter was busy, winking mechanically at the unresponsive moon.

At eight-fifteen a tall, blond man, in a very expensive fur coat which impressed even the cab starter, came down the steps of the hotel. He ordered a limousine and was whirled away to the west. At eight-fifteen and a half Mr. Minot followed.

Lord Harrowby's car proceeded to the drive and, turning, sped north between the moonlit river and the manlit apartment houses. In the neighborhood of One Hundred and Tenth Street it came to a stop, and as Minot's car passed slowly by, he saw his lordship standing in the moonlight paying his chauffeur. Hastily dismissing his own

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

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remain to die with him in a fruitless effort to defend him.

The blacks were already preparing for the charge. A few individuals had advanced a short distance toward the village and were exhorting the others to follow them. In a moment the whole savage horde would be racing across the clearing.

Tarzan thought only of the little child somewhere in this cruel, relentless wilderness. His heart ached for the son that he might no longer seek to save—that and the realization of Jane's suffering were all that weighed upon his brave spirit in these that he thought his last moments of life. Succor, all that he could hope for, had come to him in the moment of his extremity—and failed. There was nothing further for which to hope.

The blacks were half way across the clearing when Tarzan's attention was attracted by the actions of one of the apes. The beast was glaring toward one of the huts. Tarzan followed his gaze. To his infinite relief and delight he saw the stalwart form of Mugambi racing toward him.

The huge black was panting heavily, as though from strenuous physical exertion and nervous excitement. He rushed to Tarzan's side, and as the first of the savages reached the village gate the native's knife severed the last of the cords that bound Tarzan to the stake.

In the street lay the corpses of the savages that had fallen before the pack the night before. From one of these Tarzan seized a spear and knob stick and, with Mugambi at his side and the snarling pack about him, he met the natives as they poured through the gate.

Fierce and terrible was the battle that ensued, but at last the savages were routed, more by terror, perhaps, at sight of a black man and a white fighting in company with a panther and the huge, fierce apes of Akut, than because of their inability to overcome the relatively small force that opposed them.

One prisoner fell into the hands of Tarzan, and him the ape-man questioned in an effort to learn what had become of Rokoff and his party. Promised his liberty in return for the information, the black told all he knew concerning the movements of the Russian.

It seemed that early in the morning their chief had attempted to prevail upon the whites to return with him to their village and with their guns destroy the ferocious pack that had taken possession of it; but Rokoff appeared to entertain even more fears of the giant white man and his strange companiones than even the blacks themselves.

Upon no conditions would he consent to returning even within sight of the village. Instead he took his party hurriedly to the river, where they stole a number of canoes the blacks had hidden there. The last that had been seen of them they had been paddling strongly up-stream, their porters from Kaviri's village wielding the blades.

So once more Tarzan of the Apes, with his hideous pack, took up his search for the ape-man's son and the pursuit of his abductor.

For weary days they had followed through an almost uninhabited country, only to learn at last that they were upon the wrong trail. The little band had been reduced by three, for three of Akut's apes had fallen in the fighting at the village. Now, with Akut, there were five great apes, and Sheeta was there—and Mugambi and Tarzan.

The ape-man no longer heard rumors even of the three who had preceded Rokoff—the white man and woman and the child. Who the man and woman were he could not guess, but that the child was his was enough to keep him hot upon the trail. He was sure that Rokoff would be following this trio, and so he felt confident that so long as he could keep upon the Russian's trail he would be winning so much nearer to the time he might snatch his son from the dangers and horrors that menaced him.

In retracing their way after losing Rokoff's trail Tarzan picked it up again at a point where the Russian had left the river and taken to the brush in a northerly direction. He could only account for this change on the ground that the child had been carried away from the river by the two who now had possession of it.

Nowhere along the way, however, could he gain definite information that might assure him positively that the child was ahead of him. Not a single native they questioned had seen or heard of this other party, though nearly all had had direct experience with the Russian or had talked with others who had.

It was with the greatest difficulty that Tarzan could find means to communicate with the natives, as the moment their eyes fell upon his companions they fled precipitately into the bush. His only alternative was to go ahead of his pack and waylay an occasional warrior whom he found alone in the jungle.

One day as he was thus engaged, tracking an unsuspecting savage, he came upon the fellow in the act of hurling a spear at a wounded white man, who crouched in a clump of bush at the trail's side. The white was one whom Tarzan had often seen.

Deep in his memory was implanted those repulsive features—the close-set eyes, the shifty expression, the drooping yellow mustache.

Instantly it occurred to the ape-man that this fellow had not been among those who accompanied Rokoff at the village where Tarzan had been a prisoner. He had seen them all, and this fellow had not been there. There could be but one explanation—he it was who had fled ahead of the Russian with the woman and the child—and the woman had been Jane Clayton. He was sure now of the meaning of Rokoff's words.

The ape-man's face went white as he looked upon the pasty, vice-marked countenance of the Swede. Across his forehead stood out the broad band of scarlet that marked the scar where, years before, Terkoz had torn a great strip of the ape-man's scalp from his skull in the fierce battle in which Tarzan had sustained his fitness to the kingship of the apes of Kerchak.

The man was his prey—the black should not have him, and with the thought he leaped upon the warrior, striking down the spear before it could reach its mark. The black, whipping out his knife, turned to do battle with this new enemy, while the Swede, lying in the bush, witnessed a duel, the like of which he had never dreamed to see—a half-naked white man battling with a half-naked black, hand to hand with the crude weapons of primeval man at first, and then with hands and teeth like the primordial brutes from whose loins their forebears sprung.

For a time Anderssen did not recognize the white, and when at last it dawned upon him that he had seen this giant before his eyes went wide in surprize that this growling, rending beast could ever have been the well-groomed English gentleman who had been a prisoner aboard the Kincaid.

An English nobleman! He had learned the identity of the Kincaid's prisoners from Lady Greystroke during their flight up the Ugambi. Before, in common with the other members of the crew of the steamer, he had not known who the two might be.

The fight was over. Tarzan had been compelled to kill his antagonist, as the fellow would not surrender.

The Swede saw the white man leap to his feet beside the corpse of his foe, and placing one foot upon the broken neck lift his voice in the hideous challenge of the victorious bull-ape.

Anderssen shuddered. Then Tarzan turned toward him. His face was cold and cruel, and in the gray eyes the Swede read murder.

"Where is my wife?" growled the ape-man. "Where is the child?"

Anderssen tried to reply, but a sudden fit of coughing choked him. There was an arrow entirely through his chest, and as he coughed the blood from his wounded lung poured suddenly from his mouth and nostrils.

(To Be Continued.)

HOME-MADE LEVEL

A very cheap and yet efficient level for the farmer to use in levelling his land may be made by anyone handy with tools.

First, secure the plate from any instrument house that handles levels. This plate consists of a round disk with adjustment screws for leveling and slots for fastening the legs. The legs, fashioned after those used on the manufactured levels, may be made from hard wood and fastened upon the plate.

Second, secure an ordinary carpenter's level. The farmer usually has one of these in his kit of tools. Fasten peep sights upon each end and bolt it upon the plate. This level may be removed when desired for other purposes.

This instrument serves the purpose for the short sights on the ordinary farm as well as the telescopic level, and can be afforded by any farmer.

THE ORCHARD

PROPAGATING MULBERRIES

Mulberries are best propagated by using mature cuttings. These cuttings should be made in the late fall after the wood has been thoroughly ripened, and tied in bundles of about 25 and stored in slightly moistened sand over the winter, so that the cuts will callous over during the winter. In making the cuttings a little of the preceding season's wood, or at least a part of the ridged union between the two season's growth should be included. The reason for this is that the rootlets start from that part more easily and plentifully and thus better results are assured. In the spring as soon as the ground is tillable, the cuttings should be set out in rows so that two or three buds are above the ground and the rest below. The cuttings start best under glass. Some nurserymen propagate by short cuttings, starting them indoors in February or March.

Mulberries are also propagated by root grafting similar to the way the apple is often grafted. The cheap Russian mulberry roots are used as stocks for grafting the named sorts on. Spring cion budding is also used to some extent. The cion contains two buds, is cut only on one side and is inserted under the bark as in the case of regular budding. The cion is held in place by a string until united to the wood.

Grafting would be the only way that you could change a nubbin bearing mulberry tree to one bearing large fruit. Unless the tree was small it would be doubtful if it would pay to do that. This top grafting should be carried on in the same manner as top grafting apples.

FOR FRUIT PICKERS

A simple device that is of great help to pickers has been used in one orchard in Georgia. It is especially helpful when picking from low trees, as it allows the picker the use of both hands.

It consists of a leather strap with hooks at both ends, with strap running through loops, and with holes at intervals so as to fit it to the individual picker. A wider band of leather with slits for the strap to work through provides the necessary pad for the shoulder.

The picker snaps the hooks into staples in the basket, and there it hangs until it is full of fruit. By carrying a basket in this way the pickers will not drop the fruit, as they frequently do if the basket is on the ground. With one hand they can lift and turn the twig to see if the peaches show the yellow cast on the under side. Two years' experience in this orchard has shown that many less green peaches are picked where this device is used.

MISCHIEF MAKER

Now Strong and Robust.

An adult's food that can save a baby proves itself to be nourishing and easily digested and good for big and little folks. A Brooklyn man says:

"When our baby was about eleven months old he began to grow thin and pale. This was attributed to the heat and the fact that his teeth were coming, but, in reality, the poor little thing was starving, his mother's milk not being sufficient nourishment.

"One day, after he had cried bitterly for an hour, I suggested that my wife try him on Grape-Nuts. She soaked two teaspoonfuls in half a cup of warm water for 5 or 6 minutes. Then poured off the liquid and to it added a like amount of rich milk and a little sugar. This baby ate ravenously.

"It was not many days before he forgot all about being nursed, and has since lived almost exclusively on Grape-Nuts. Today the boy is strong and robust, and as cute a mischief-maker as a thirteen months old baby is expected to be.

"Use this letter any way you wish, for my wife and I can never praise Grape-Nuts enough after the brightness it has brought to our household."

Grape-Nuts is not made for a baby food, but experience with thousands of babies shows it to be among the best, if not entirely the best in use. Being a scientific preparation of Nature's grains, it is equally effective as a body and brain builder for grown-ups. "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some reader give me the best method of cutting, curing and storing cowpeas so as to keep them for feed?—A., W. Va.

I would like a recipe for removing warts from a cow's teat.—M. Virginia.

Can a Farmstead reader tell me a reliable method with which to keep weevil out of beans and not injure their growth?—W., Md.

I would like to know how to get rid of rats. There are some in my house so large that they catch chickens of all sizes. A cat cannot kill them and they have destroyed about 150 of my chickens this year. I wish some reader would help me out.—G., Virginia.

Here are several questions I would like answered by readers of these columns. Why do my peach trees die after the first or second year of bearing fruit? Sometimes they will bear the second year and have fruit the third year until the peaches are as large as a quarter. Then the trees will begin to dry and wither until within a week they are totally dead.

Also my plum trees will bear a fair amount of fruit, but when the plums begin to ripen some of them get wormy but most of them rot, become moldy and fall off. The mold at first consists of small whitish specks. I sprayed them this year for the first time but they don't seem to do any better. Would like to know the trouble.—B., Ind.

BUMBLE FOOT

In a recent issue I saw an inquiry from New York asking the cause and remedy for bumble foot in chickens. Bumble foot is caused by a bruise on the foot resulting often by a fowl alighting on a cement or other hard floor without straw from a high perch. This results in the formation of pus, which, if not freed by lancing, will continue to grow until it is a hard cheesy mass under the skin. Fowls thus afflicted, often die as the result of negligence. First try to remove cause by having the floor well littered and the perches lowered, or construct ladders from them so the fowls may walk down. If the enlarged foot is lanced when first noticed and the pus removed the foot may become well, but if allowed to go until it reaches the hard stage an incision can be made through the skin and the bumble removed easily.—B., Signal, Ohio.

GET SILO READY

Every year there is much poor silage made because the corn was cut and put into the silo too soon, before it had time to mature. The best silage is made from corn when many of the ears are nicely dented. Well ripened corn can be used with very satisfactory results if plenty of water is put into the silo as it is being filled. Undoubtedly the fear of frost is responsible for much of this early silo filling. Green, immature corn is liable to sour and be less palatable and nutritious than that which is allowed to come nearer maturity. Therefore, it pays not to get in too big a hurry.

The above suggestion does not apply, however, to getting ready for silo filling time. It does not pay to wait until the last minute before putting up the silo or cleaning it out, painting it on the inside, if that must be done, and getting everything in shape for the work of filling when the proper time arrives. Where a new silo is to be built this summer it should be ordered at once, if that has not already been done, and then the work of erection should not be delayed. If a silage cutter or a gasoline engine for running it is to be purchased get in the order early to insure delivery before the busy season.

TREATING WHEAT SMUT

The copper sulphate or "blue vitriol" method of treating wheat for smut is to dissolve one pound of copper sulphate in each 25 gallons of water used in the treatment and soak the grain 12 hours in this solution, stirring same occasionally, after which it is immersed for a few minutes in lime water made by adding 10 gallons of water to one pound of fresh slaked lime. The last treatment is given to avoid injuring the power of germination of the grain.

The favorite and probably the better method of treating seed grain for smut is the formaldehyde treatment, which is given by diluting one pound of formalin or the commercial 40 per cent solution of formaldehye with 50 gallons of water and then sprinkling or spraying the grain with same, mixing it until every kernel is thoroughly wet. This takes about one gallon of the solution to each bushel of the grain. The grain should then be shoveled into a compact pile and left for two or three hours, when it should be spread to dry.

GOOD FOR SNAKE BITES

A man in South Africa has discovered that an extract of banana juice is a cure for serious snake bites. Forty per cent of snake bites from deadly reptiles prove fatal, but the new invention will greatly reduce this proportion according to the advance man's contentions.

THE GARDEN

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

A good way to support grape vines that have been set in a row is with posts and smooth wire. Set posts very firm in the ground, about ten feet apart, on these posts fasten three smooth wires, fence fashion, and to these wires tie the grape branches with strips of goods of sufficient strength to hold the vines in place. After frost the branches should be well cut back.

Soon the gooseberry pruning will be in order. This should be severely done, severe in the sense of so much being cut out.

Never gather beans, hoe, or even pass through the bean patch when vines are wet with rain or dew. This may injure the vines, and certainly spreads any disease there may be in the patch.

Here is a good, harmless to the cabbage, remedy for cabbage worms: Take a teaspoonful of salt petre, dissolve in about six quarts of warm water, apply with a sprayer or fine sprinkler, besides killing the worms it seems to stimulate the cabbage growth.

One farmer's wife killed the worms with a tea kettle of hot water. It would be almost boiling when she started from the house, and while it would kill the worms at once, it did not injure the cabbage. But a small quantity was required.

POTATO SEED SELECTION

1—Good seed is a determining factor in the production of maximum crops of potatoes.

2—Good seed may be obtained by the tuber-unit and hill-selection methods of selection through the elimination of unproductive and weak plants. These methods are explained in Farmers' Bulletin 533, Good Seed Potatoes and How to Produce Them.

3—Like produces like. If tubers from unproductive or weak plants are used, a similar harvest will be reaped.

4—All tubers showing marked discoloration of the flesh should be rejected.

5—Purity of seed stock is an essential quality of good seed. Serious losses are sustained by the grower through mixtures.

LIVE STOCK

THUMPS IN PIGS

Any pigs dying of "thumps?" That's because they are too fat and take too little exercise.

They are too fat because their dam gives them lots of rich milk. When they begin to get those cute rolls of fat over their shoulders, look out! Especially if they lie about in the nest all day enjoying themselves piggishly.

Cut down the sow's ration in time to prevent this by making her shrink in her milk.

Make the little fellows exercise by hustling them about the yards with a broom, or taking them away from the nest and making them find their way back.

CHOKING REMEDIES

This time of year the stock raiser is apt to be troubled with his cattle and horses becoming choked.

There are three kinds of choke, viz.: At the top of the throat, near the middle, and just above the opening into the stomach.

The ox is really the most susceptible to choking, due to the fact that he swallows without chewing. This is apt to cause a blocking up or impaction, of the oesophagus.

The symptoms of choking are easily detected. The animal stands with muzzle projected, coughs, champs the jaws, throws head, sometimes bellows and becomes unmanageable. There is a profuse flow of saliva from the mouth, while feeding and chewing stops. However, there are attempts at swallowing.

In urgent cases eyes are projected and bloodshot.

When choke is in the pharynx, or top of the throat, coughing is most marked and the stomach is much distended with gas. This is the most dangerous choke, as animal suffocates in a short time.

The horse as a rule becomes choked middle throat, can be detected in left jugular furrow.

The horse as a rule becomes choken on shelled oats or tough forage, while the ox is choked on apples or foreign substances.

If the choke cannot be removed with the hands, it will have to be forced on down.

Lubricate the throat with mucilaginous drinks, raw eggs, or powdered elm bark. If this fails to remove it, it would be advisable to call your local veterinarian and have him pass the stomach tube.—Dr. Yearns in Farm Life.

WIRE FENCE AND TREES

It often happens in erecting wire fencing that one or more valuable shade trees are found to be in direct line with the posts, thereby necessitating a fastening of the wire to the tree. Ordinarily, if the tree is of only little value, the trunk is hewed slightly and the wire is fastened directly to the tree, but as this method of fastening is very damaging to the tree, it is seldom used where the value of the tree is considered.

Wire fastened directly to the tree soon becomes overgrown with bark, and this not only damages the tree, but the wire coming in contact with the acids of the tree, is also damaged. This can be averted by using a strip of lumber between the fence and the tree. Nail a strip of lumber about five inches wide to the tree and fasten the fence to this. This method of fastening does not injure the tree or the wire, and when the fence is removed the wire does not have to be cut at the tree, as when it is fastened directly to the tree and overgrown with bark.

When a tree is found to be in a position such as to allow using it as an end post, the fence may be fastened to it by using three strips of lumber nailed securely to the tree and spaced so as to keep the wire clear of the tree when placed around it. The wire is passed around the tree and securely fastened to itself, thereby forming a loop about the tree which make a very secure fastening, and one that does no damage to the tree.

THE DAIRY

MAKING COTTAGE CHEESE

When one does not find ready sale for all of the buttermilk and skim milk, a profitable method is to convert it into some form of soft cheese.

Cottage cheese, which is frequently called "schmiercase" and Dutch cheese is the most popular and more extensively used than any other variety, and the demand for it is good in towns and cities. The process of making consists in separating the curd from the whey, and preparing the curd for market condition. When the whey is saved it makes a desirable material for mixing with shorts or corn meal as slop for pigs.

The first step is getting the milk properly coagulated. This can be done either by permitting the ordinary lactic germs to complete the work, or it can be helped to great advantage by the use of rennet tablets or liquid rennet in proper quantity. The skim milk should be brought to a temperature of 72 to 75 degrees and held there during coagulation.

Unless it is already partly sour it is best to add a starter of buttermilk in order to hasten clabbing, and in two hours add the rennet solution, if it is used at all. It will require from five to eight hours for the curd to harden enough to begin separating from the whey. At this stage draw off the whey with a strainer, or scoop out the curd and place it in cotton bags, or by using a small cheese press, jelly press or cider press.

When all the whey has drained out, the curd should be well worked with the hands and salt added at the rate of one ounce to every five pounds of curd, also a little pepper to taste if desired. Some customers desire a little sweet or sour cream or soft butter mixed with the curd, and they will pay more for it that way.

The cheese may be prepared for market either in round balls or rolls, or in square prints and cakes of convenient sizes, and should always be wrapped in oiled or parchment paper. Sometimes it is delivered in the small pasteboard cartons used for butter, or in a pail similar to oyster and ice cream packages. Prices range from 15 to 25 cents per pound, according to the mixture used, size of package and local demand. From 18 to 20 pounds of cheese can be obtained from 100 pounds of milk.

In the making of this by-product practice makes perfect, and there is little loss if a few batches are spoiled in trying the work. Any dairyman who is selling milk or butter regularly to private customers could carry the packages of cheese on the wagon with orders in advance for it, thus being enabled to make the right amount each day. There is more money to be made in making and selling cottage cheese, than many people suppose.

POULTRY

POULTRY RULES

Heat is the great enemy of eggs, both fertile and infertile. Farmers are urged to follow these simple rules, which cost nothing but time and thought and will add dollars to the poultry yard returns:

1. Keep the nests clean; provide one nest for every four hens.
2. Gather the eggs twice daily.
3. Keep the eggs in a cool dry room or cellar.
4. Market the eggs at least twice a week.
5. Sell, kill or confine all male birds as soon as the hatching season is over.

GRADES OF EGGS

In large city markets eggs are usually graded into five classes. These grades are designated as follows: Extra firsts, firsts, seconds, thirds, checks and leakers.

Eggs that go into the extra first class weigh at least 27 ounces to the dozen, are clean, of strong shell, and uniform in size, shape and color. The air-cell must be no larger than a dime.

Firsts must compare with extra firsts on all points, excepting size. Eggs in this class must weigh at least 24 ounces to the dozen.

Eggs that are classed as seconds weigh at least 22 ounces to the d... The air-cell may be the size of a ... ter dollar. Eggs in this classifi... must be clean, and uniform in ... and color.

All sound eggs that fall below ... three classifications given above ... termed thirds. This class takes all ... that weigh less than 22 ounces ... dozen, all dirty eggs and eggs ... show large air-cells and dark ... The double yolked eggs and tho... poor shape, also go into this cla...

Checks and leakers are cracked ... broken eggs. A check is one cracked ... not sufficiently to allow the con... to escape. A leaker is one broke... badly that the contents escape. Ch... and leakers do not stand shipment... should always be used or market... home while strictly fresh.

In candling many eggs fall ... any of these classifications given a... and are a total loss. All rotten ... those that show blood-rings, ... spots, and those that are badly s... are unfit for food and are dumped...

In conclusion, it may be stated ... the supply of extra firsts and ... never equals the demand, and ... more thirds, checks and leakers ... fered than can be disposed of.

FEED HENS WISELY

The need of feeding hens a ... balanced ration is shown by Mis... experiments. Four pens containing ... hens each were treated just alike ... cept for the feed.

The test with a wide ration, con... ing elements which would pro... three yolks for each white, laid ... eggs in the first six months.

The test with a narrow ration, ... taining elements which would pro... two whites to each yolk, produce... eggs.

The test with a ration con... equal yolk and white material ... without minerals to produce the ... produced 161 eggs.

The test where the ration conta... elements necessary to produce eq... all parts of the egg, produced 169 ... in the same time. This ratio ... called a balanced ration for egg ... duction.

The following ration is fairly ... balanced for egg production: ... hundred and fifty pounds each ... cracked corn and cracked wheat ... pounds each of wheat bran, middl... corn meal, ground oats and ... meal, 30 pounds beef scraps, five po... each of alfalfa meal and old po... linseed oil meal.

For hens having free range of ... farm, a very simple ration is ma... equal parts cracked corn and cra... wheat, and a dish of beef scrap... which they can help themselves.

FARM BRIEFS

The dry pasture calls fo... soiling crop.

Vetch sowed with rye make... good winter pasture for hogs.

Mangles, when finely sli... are greatly relished by lambs.

To keep a cow clean, the ... in which she stands must no... too wide.

The best way to make the ... out of a dairy cow is to keep ... in good condition.

A 5 per cent solution of ... bolic acid makes a good d... fectant to clean water founta...

A good colt will sell for a... three times what a steer ... bring, and it only costs a ... more to raise him.

A Pennsylvania farmer ... the trellises in his vineyard ... proof by constructing them ... tirely of concrete posts and ...

To secure the best results ... swine three important fac... are necessary—good breed... good feeding and good care. ... one is more important than ... other and they are all absolu... necessary.

Asparagus experiments ... Pennsylvania State College sh... that large roots are much ... productive than small ones, ... that it pays to discard the ... roots and use only the la... strong ones.

No system of sheep farming ... likely to be long successful wh... leaves out of account either ... or mutton. In all there are ... breeds of improved sheep ... have been brought to fixed ty... Of these, 12 are already well ... tablished in the United Sta... and others are gaining in po... larity.

According to the Nebraska ... perts it takes five cents' worth ... corn to make a pound of ... counting feed alone, with ... at 60 cents a bushel. Then ... time to study the matter of ... nishing oil meal, cold pres... cottonseed meal, or tankage ... save feeding an excess of co... get a little protein.

There is a greater differe... in the egg production of hens ... the same flock than most peo... realize. In trap-nesting w... with a small flock of 16 Pl... outh Rocks for a year in Can... the best one laid 231 eggs ... the porest, 71. It is a good th... to weed out the poor layers ... consign them to the pot.

Poultry manure should be s... ed in a dry place, and turned ... casionally so it will dry qui... and evenly. A little land pl... ter or garden soil should ... sprinkled on the dropping bo... to fix the nitrogen. When pr... erly stored poultry manure ... rank with many of the low-gra... fertilizers that sell for $15 a ...

If for no other reason, ... farmer should keep pure-... poultry, because he can ma... a uniform product. A mixed ... of brown and white eggs, o... mixed coop of broilers does ... present an inviting appearan... nor will they bring as high ... price as shipments contai... eggs or broilers, all of a size a... color.

Poultry should be fed not ... but clean, wholesome ... Musty and moldy grains, tai... meat or bone may cause sick... and death. The food-hop... and water fountains should ... kept clean. Milk, either swee... sour, is a good poultry ... when milk is fed, the pro... tion of beef-scrap can safely ... reduced one-half.

Most farmers are not incl... to inbreed stock or poultry, ... many sow the grain they ... year after year until the ... runs out and will not raise th... fourths as much as it did w... first sown on the farm. ... farmer who is particular ... his seed will raise 10 per ... more than one who is care... indifferent, and hardly ... changes his seed.

B-U-Y N-O-W!!

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Made of 20 gauge galvanized steel; won't rust; strongly riveted seams.
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Larger sizes at proportionate prices.

Iron Pipe and Fittings 3c per ft.
Good iron pipe in random lengths complete with couplings. Suitable for gas, oil, water and conveyance of all liquids. Size 3-8 to 12 in. Our price on 1 in., per foot, 3c. 1 1-4 in., 3 1-2c ft. Complete stock of valves and fittings. Send us specifications and requirements. Larger sizes priced just as low.

Why We Can Give Such Wonderful Values
We can undersell others because of our original and "different" buying methods. It's all in our wonderfully successful PRICE-WRECKING PLAN. This plan belongs solely to us. There is no other like it. We are more than a Mail Order House—bigger, better, more powerful than a hundred big "Department Stores" rolled into one. Our 40-acre plant is a Mammoth Clearing House of Bargains picked from the cream of the country's choicest merchandise offered at forced sales.
We buy nothing but bargains in clean, desirable, up-to-date goods. Receivers' and Sheriffs' Sales, Auction Events, Expositions, Manufacturers' Outlet Sales, Overstocked Merchants, etc., seek us when big stocks must be sacrificed quickly for ready money. Thus our tremendous $10,000,000.00 Buying Power gives our customers an overwhelming price advantage.
The specimen values shown on this page are not exceptional—they are an every-day part of our PRICE-WRECKING Selling System, made possible by our Buying Plan. So remember this: You can always save money—make big, unusual savings—by dealing direct with us. And you can't take any risk, as our $10,000,000.00 Satisfaction Guarantee stands back of every article in our Book of 50,000 Bargains.
CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO. (Harris Bros. Co., Owners)

Sturdy Hog Troughs 89c
Biggest bargain ever offered on strong, durable Troughs for hogs and cattle. Heavy galvanized cross bars and legs, securely riveted. Round bottom; easily cleaned. 8 ft. long by 10 gauge. Each, 89c. Order by Lot No. P-48. Heaviest galvanized iron, standard size, 5 ft. long. Each, $1.25. Lot No. P-44.

Bath Tub Complete, $13.00
Best white enameled, cast iron one-piece, heavy roll rim bath; 5 ft. 6 in. long; latest style nickel-plated trimmings, including Fuller double bath cocks for hot and cold water, nickel-plated rosette waste and overflow and nickel-plated supply pipes. Order Lot No. P-101.

Bargain Closet Outfit Complete $9.98
Elegant low tank closet outfit of guaranteed "A" grade material, nickel plated trimmings. Splendid value. Golden oak seat. Lot No. S-P-902. Other like savings in Free Plumbing Book.

Thresher Belts 5c Per Foot
Of heavy waterproof, thoroughly stretched; "special" at 5c per foot, on 4-ply, width 11-2 in. Order by Lot No. P-105. Superior quality endless belts... very strong—80 ft. length, 4-ply, 6 in. wide, $13.50. Lot No. P-106.

Combination Wood Saw $10.95
Special Low Bargain Price
Keep the boys on the farm! Do away with the drudgery of wood sawing with one of these up-to-date outfits. Frame of heavy hardwood, extra well braced and bolted; arranged for long poles or regular cordwood. Saw guard adjusts for saws 20 to 30 inches in diameter. Mandrel 4 ft. 1 in. long, 1 1-2 inches in diameter and turned down to fit 1 3-4 hole in saw. Balance wheel weighs 95 lbs. Weight, about 300 pounds. Big bargain at $10.95 (with table, but no saw). This unusual snap is but a specimen of the many like values secured in a recent big deal. Many other lines, labor, and money saving devices at astings that will positively surprise you. Order "yours" today or write for complete Bargain Price List. Send for it today! Order by Lot No. 8P490. Price $10.95.

Best Thresher Hose 17c Foot
Lot No. P-116, hard rubber hose, 3-ply cotton bore, extra heavy walls prevent collapsing. Is sold in lengths, multiples 5 ft. to 50 ft. Couplings and clamps not included. Special price per foot 2-4 in. diam., 17c; 1 in. diam., 21c. Larger sizes proportionately low in our Bargain Supply Book.

$4.39 Quick Tank Heater
Self sinking cast iron tank heater. Needs no rods to hold it down. May be used in galvanized, concrete, wood or any kind of tank. Complete with grates, ash tray and 24-inch smoke stack with damper. Any fuel, width 12 in. Height 24 in. Lot No. P-88.

Heating Plants Priced Low
You can easily install your own Heating Plant with the assistance of our free expert engineering service. Warmhair as low as $67; steam $134 and hot water $154. Send for our Free Heating Book today.

T-R-E-M-E-N-D-O-U-S Building Bargains

Get Our Latest Direct-To-You Lumber Price List
We are the undisputed Leaders in Lumber. In quality, quantity and low, direct-to-you prices, no other concern can compare with us.
No matter where you are, or what you are going to build, we positively guarantee you a tremendous saving on material.

Shingle Bargains
Lot No. P-923. 10 in. Clear 5-2. Washington red cedar shingles, per 1,000 $2.67. Lot No. P-924. Extra Star "A" Star, 6-2 16 in. Washington red cedar shingles, per 1,000 $2.99. Lot No. P-925. Extra clear 5-2, 16 in. Washington red cedar shingles. Absolutely clear. Per 1,000, $3.27.

$239 Buys a Whole Car New Lumber!
Yes, Sir! We mean exactly that: $239 buys a whole car of brand new, good quality lumber here; all spick and span, select, clean stock, correctly graded and manufactured in our own plant. All in stock for immediate shipment from a carload to 1,000,000 feet. Every stick guaranteed—the same kind of lumber that we have been shipping right along to satisfied customers everywhere.
4 Big Shipping Points Centrally Located
To reduce freight expense we will ship from Washington, Texas, Mississippi or Chicago. Select the point nearest to you.
as $12.00 per thousand feet. Send us your lumber bills and get our freight prepaid prices before you buy.

40 Acres of Bargains

Material In This Home $759
Thousands of Home Lovers have first sent for our $10,000.00 Free Plan Book and then found great profit and satisfaction in building their homes the "Harris Way." The beautiful, modern Harris Home No. 6-A shown here is one of 100 Harris Home Designs. It was built the "Harris Way" from materials, sensibly cut to fit, costing only $759.00.
Build Your Home Now "The Harris Way"

Send No Money In Advance
You need take no risk whatever. We do not require "cash with order," but will be glad to ship, giving you full privilege of inspection before you pay. So if you expect to build a house, barn or any structure, send at once for our DIRECT-TO-YOU Lumber Price List, and take immediate advantage of these wonderfully low bargain prices. We also have good lumber as low as $12.00 per thousand feet. Send us your lumber bills and get our freight prepaid prices before you buy.

Send for Free $10,000 Plan Book
Free to Home Lovers. Profusely illustrated in colors. Contains 100 Modern Harris Homes, with floor plans, descriptions, material, specifications, prices, valuable architectural information, etc., etc. Shows how to save big money building City Residences, Farm Homes, Bungalows, Duplex Houses, Cottages, Stores, Flats, Garages, Corn Cribs, etc. This Plan Book is invaluable to any one who contemplates building a Barn. Shows many designs of Barn Buildings, and how to erect them "the Harris Way" at a tremendous saving of time, money and work.

GALVANIZED ROOFING
97c Buys Metal ROOFING $2.25 Buys GALV.
Get Our FREIGHT PAID PRICES
We can furnish Corrugated, V-Crimped, Standing Seam, Beaded Ceiling, all kinds of ornamental ceiling plates at lowest prices ever made. Painted sheets from 97c per square up, and Galvanized from $2.25 per square up.
Tell us your roofing needs! Get our advice. It is free, but invaluable to you! Write us the kind of building, exact dimensions of roof, when you expect to buy, etc., and we will give you the benefit of our 23 years' experience. Our Roofing Experts will tell you exactly how much to buy, best selection, exact cost, full directions for laying, etc.
WONDERFUL BARGAINS IN READY ROOFING 40c
We recognize no competition on roofing! Our 40-acre plant contains gigantic stocks of dependable roofing of every kind at prices absolutely slaughtered. Our famous AJAX Brand Rubber Surface New Era Roofing, put up two and three pieces to the roll, complete with nails and cement; ½ ply 40c; 1 ply 75c; 2 ply 86c; 3 ply 96c.
Red or Gray Slate—2 and three pieces to roll, 96c; better quality, $1.16. Red or Gray Slate Coated Shingles, $2.50 per square. We have other grades at proportionately low prices.
SAMPLES OF EVERY KIND OF ROOFING—FREE! Send for our Big Roofing Catalog showing everything in Roofing, and accessories at prices lowest ever made by anyone!

SPECIAL SALE OF RUMELY MERCHANDISE
Our recent gigantic purchase of the Rumely stock of Gasoline Engines, Cream Separators, Electric Light Plants, Ensilage Cutters, Feed Mills, Corn Huskers, Corn Shellers and Hay Balers enables us to offer these high-grade, brand new articles direct-to-you at less than dealers used to pay in carload lots. Never in our 23 years of PRICE-WRECKING have we offered such wonderful bargains! Duplicate parts can always be obtained.

Unbeatable Low Fencing Prices!!
Strong Fencing, Per Rod 15c
Here again our extensive operations and big deals enable us to quote heretofore unheard of low prices. Strong, heavy Fencing fortunately secured recently at our own price. A splendid fencing for hogs and all general farm purposes. 26-inch, 7 line wires high. Square mesh, stays 12 inches apart. Put up in rolls of 20, 30 and 40 rods. Order by lot No. P-58. Same as above, except stays space 6 inches, per rod 21c. Order lot No. P-62. Staples for erection, 100 lbs., $1.95. Order by lot No. P-34. Our wire catalog tells more.
Galvanized Fence Wire $1.13 Per 100 Lbs.
Smooth galvanized wire. A handy and positive necessity about the farm. Suitable for fences, stay wires, grape vines and all purposes for which wire is generally used. Put up in rolls of 20 lbs. Number 9 gauge, running from 50 to 250 feet. This low price is for 100 pounds of our No. 9 gauge, the standard size mostly in demand. We have every desired size in this lot at proportionately low prices. Order by lot No. P-37. Galvanized Staples 2c per lb.
Barbed Wire Less Than 2c Per Rod
New Galvanized Heavy weight barbed wire, put up on reels of about 100 lbs. 2 point barbs. Strong and well made. Suitable for long service. Price per 100 lbs., $1.95. Order by lot No. P-35.
Galvanized Barbed Wire, light weight, first grade and best made, put up exactly 80 rods to the reel. 2 point barbs. Price per reel, $1.55. Order by lot No. P-36. Best quality Barbed Wire per 100 lbs., $2.25. Order lot No. P-12.

Rumely Cream Separator $29.50
Think of it! Only $29.50 for a "RUMELY" 500-lb.! The patented distributing blades make this the best disc Separator made. Capacity 500 lbs., skims a gallon per minute. Good for twenty years—runs smooth-running; no delicate mechanism; simple, strong, interchangeable parts, always easily obtained. Skims closely—thick or thin cream, as desired—no loss of butter fat. Guaranteed perfect—brand new—satisfactory; order Lot No. 36P1101—$29.50. Get our offers on larger sizes at lowest Rumely Special Bargain Sale Prices.

Rumely--Olds Gasoline Engines
3 H. P. $45 Lot No. 36P1121
Positively the greatest engine values ever offered.
Here's your chance to own a famous RUMELY-OLDS Gasoline Engine for a mere fraction of its real worth. For 20 years the "OLDS" name has been a by-word with the best trade. It has no superior for power, simplicity, reliability, ease of operation, durability and fuel economy. Repairs cost little or nothing. Parts easily obtainable.
NEVER BEFORE SUCH AN OFFER BY US
We believe in truthful advertising. We have built our success on truthful statements. An army of satisfied customers know it! So when we say to our Farm Friends: "Here and now is the greatest farm engine bargain we ever offered, or you ever heard of," every Farmer is bound to take notice of our words.
BIG SAVING ON THE RIGHT ENGINE
Now's the time—here's the place to buy that engine you've had in mind. No matter what your needs, we can save you a wad of money. All Sizes—1 1-2 to 11 H.P., stationary, portable, direct connected with pumping and sawing outfits, etc. Genuine Rumely-Olds Engines, remember! Brand new, guaranteed perfect, for quick shipment direct to you. Get our amazingly low prices, full descriptions, etc., NOW!

E ON CAVALRY IN PRACTICE MARCH ALONG MEXICAN BORDER

Thousand Carranzistas Encamped Opposite Loch= Ariz. = Chief Expects to Enter Mexico City Mon= day=May Ask Recognition of Powers.

Washington, Aug. 21.—General Funston reported to the war de- ent today that a detachment of the Second cavalry, U. S. A., command of Captain Holcomb, while on a practice march along Mexican border near Lochiel, Ariz., was fired upon by Mexican ers. He added that 3,000 Mexican troops, under General Calles, ranza commander, were encamped directly across the border Lochiel. He made no mention of casualties. Funston did not whether or not the Americans replied to the fire.

ranza, it was stated at his arters here today, will be Mexico City not later than ly. He immediately will es- a provisional government and appeal to all of the s to recognize it.

uccessful he will be depends will take place at the next ence between Secretary Lansing South Americans, the date for still has to be fixed.

eral Obregon, Carranza's chief commander, the man who it orted might listen to the peace proposals tendered by the United States and Latin-American representatives, is solidly behind the Constitutionalist first chief. Obregon has answered the note sent to him by Secretary of State Lansing and the Latin-American diplomats. He flatly says that General Carranza is the sole representative of Mexico in dealings with other nations.

With Obregon lined up with Carranza, state department officials admitted that the question now faces them as to what to do with Carranza. That he must be dealt with they admitted. Whether he will be recognized or not, none of them would venture a guess.

LLA AND OBREGON ARE READY TO FIGHT IT OUT

ington, Aug. 23.—While the ad- ation and the Latin-American y await complete responses to invitation to the Mexican fac- leaders to get together in a ow wow," the main armies of and Obregon are preparing to ut near Torreon.

is sending every available man He has been warned by his rep- atives here that the solidarity Carranza camp has impressed erees and that unless something e to upset the Carranza claims that his forces hold nine-tenths of Mexico, recognition of the constitutionalists is a serious possibility. As a a result, Villa is expected to attempt during this week to regain some of his recently lost prestige as a military commander.

If Obregon can crush Villa, then the efforts of the administration to restore peace in Mexico would be materially simplified. The Carranzista junta here today was claiming that Obregon would be able to do so, inasmuch as he now has available an army that outnumbers Villa's forces 2 to 1.

ER LAPLAND REACHES LIVERPOOL IN SAFETY

York, Aug. 23.—The White Star announced here yesterday that the ship Lapland had arrived at rpool at 9 a. m. Sunday.

announcement dispelled fears in ping circles that the steamship met with a mishap.

CAN'T STARVE GERMANS

Fremont, Aug. 23.—"Germany cannot be starved out," says Herman Gabel, just back from Austria. "The whole country is a potato patch from Munich to the Holland frontier and all crops look good." Gabel has been studying for the priesthood for the last four years at Innsbruck.

Keeps My Skin

Soft and Clear

Does Cuticura. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32p. book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 26F, Boston.

MEXICAN CHIEFS REPLY TO APPEAL

Villa Included Among Those Leaders Ready for Peace =Carranza Silent.

Chiefs of military factions and governors of states in Mexico are responding to the Pan-American appeal, recently sent to all factions, calling upon them to cease fighting and join in a sincere effort to restore constitutional goverenment, in a manner which may eventually result in an early return to permanent peace in the war-torn republic. First to respond were the governors of the states of Durango, Coahuila, Guerrero, Tepic, Sinaloa and Chipas. They announced that they would support whatever peace plans Secretary of State Lansing and the Pan-American conferees might propose. They added that, in furtherance of their decision to bring about peace in Mexico, they would repel with the military forces under their commands any invasion of their territory by the soldiers of any faction.

Villa's Reply Favorable.

Gen. Villa was next to respond, his reply to the Pan-American peace conference being received in Washington by his agent, Enrique C. Llorente, and presented to Secretary Lansing. It was not made public at the time of its receipt, but it is understood to accept the offer of the conference to aid in restoring government in Mexico. Gen. Cantu, Villa governor of Lower California, also has answered the peace appeal. It is said to be favorable and in line with that of Gen. Villa himself. Gen. Carranza's response had not yet been reecived.

In his latest communication to the state department, Gen. Carranza continued to maintain his attitude of defiance. He insists that order has been restored in the greater portion of Mexico and that Mexicans are capable of managing their own affairs. Hope for a more conciliatory attitude on the part of Carranza, however, is based on his action in suspending and causing the arrest of the mayor of Vera Cruz for inciting an anti-American uprising.

Military chiefs, governors of states, men of prominence and influence in all walks of life were reached by the appeal, which is based solely on the friendly interest of the United States, Chili, Bolivia, Argentina, Uruguay, Guatemala and Brazil in the affairs of Mexico.

The appeal calls upon the leaders of all Mexican factions to meet "somewhere in Mexico on neutralized ground" in a conference to "adopt the first steps necessary to the constitutional reconstruction of the country" and to issue a call for immediate election. The services of the United States or any or all of the other Pan-American conferees are offered as intermediaries to arrange the meeting.

PROPAGANDISTS DEFEAT OWN END

Administration Believes German Activities Here Are Blocked.

Washington, Au . 20.—One important effect of the newspaper disclosures of German activity in this country, it is believed here, will be to rid the administration of worry over congressional meddlers in the approaching session.

President Wilson has deprecated an extra session of congress, partly because of his knowledge that many members desire to make an issue of the export of munitions to belligerents. Early in the war Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska offered a resolution prohibiting the exportation of arms, on the principle that the United States could make a great contribution to world peace by refusing to supply European nations with arms and ammunition. This proposal met with little sympathy in congress and had not commanded wide favor throughout the country, nevertheless with the fact steadily becoming more obvious that most of the shipments of arms reach the allies and almost none the German army, German sympathizers in this country had planned a campaign in congress for the suppression of the traffic. Some of these men were members of congress. Other members, while not sympathizing with Germany, would have supported such measures as the Hitchcock resolution on general principles.

Could Threaten Peace.

Mr. Bryan was expected to throw his influence in favor of a legislative embargo on arms, and out of the situation created by England's command of the sea an issue could have been raised in congress that might have promised seriously for American peace. Now on top of the lucid and convincing reply of Secretary of State Lansing to the Austrian note comes the disclosure, backed by documentary proof, that Germany has been intriguing in the United States to minimize shipments of munitions to the allies and to secure corresponding advantages for herself. Americans and Germans alike are found to have been in German pay to this end, and the ceaseless charge of German newspapers that American public opinion has been influenced by "British gold," is found to be substantiated in the other direction.

Used Gold Freely.

Germany has proved not only to have used her gold freely to spread her propaganda in the United states, but to have attempted to draw American banks into a scheme which would lead them to use their influence in favor of the administration bill enabling the government to purchase imprisoned German merchantmen.

The revelations of the New York World have produced in Washington a general distrust of German methods One reason for the administration's soft pedal on the German controversy and the Mexican situation has been the knowledge that Germany alone among all the belligerents stood to gain by embroiling the United States in war and thus force the government to commandeer for its own use military supplies now going to the allies. Even yet it is not believed in Washington that the administration contemplates the use of force in Mexico, if for no other reason than that such an embroilment would dislocate commercial relations with Europe.

Disclosures Startle.

German diplomacy, following the career of Dr. Dernburg, the Sayville incident and the present amazing disclosures, is now thoroughly discredited in this country and it is believed here that any demonstration in congress over the export of munitions or anything else tending to play the German game would meet with strong public disappro al. Even the demands of Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia for an embargo treatment of cotton shipments have failed to excite the country or his colleagues, although considered strictly on their merits they might have been made the basis for sensational congressional action. The purpose of the leaders of congress now is to sit tight on the European and Mexican situations and let the President attend to developments in his own way.

The secret service of the department of justice for months has kept close watch on the activities of the paid agents of both Germany and the European allies.

The best lawyers connected with this government have from time to time conferred on the question whether any federal statute was being violated by the propagandists of either Great Britain or the allies. It has been pointed out from time to time that some of the foreign agents were certainly "sowing the seeds of sedition," but there has seemed to be no federal statute under which the men complained of could be prosecuted.

UNCLE SAM READY TO GRASP WAR TOOLS FOR EMERGENCY

Washington, Aug. 21.—All private munition plants in this country would be mobilized by the army and navy should events force the United States into armed intervention in Mexico, or into the European war.

Tentative plans along this line already have been completed in both the army and navy. While the plants themselves would continue to run as at present, expert ordnance and explosive manufacturing officers would be details from the army and navy staffs to speed up these plants and to see that the materials they produce were standardized for the needs of the American forces.

One of the first acts congress would be asked to pass, it is understood, would be a defense bill under which the United States government could get possession of all needed munition factories, regardless of who held contracts for their output. Such action would be absolutely necessary, officials say, if this government was not to go through the experience that has handicapped both England and Russia.

While officials are not talking war and every one is hopeful that there will be a peaceful outcome of the crisis precipitated by the Arabic sinking, both the army and navy are quietly taking stock.

Resinol makes sick skins well

No matter how long you have been tortured and disfigured by itching, burning, raw or scaly skin humors, just put a little of that soothing, antiseptic Resinol Ointment on the sores and the suffering stops right there! Healing begins that very minute, and in almost every case your skin gets well so quickly you feel ashamed of the money you threw away on useless treatments.

Resinol Ointment contains nothing that could injure or irritate the tenderest skin. It clears away pimples and blackheads, and is a most reliable household dressing for sores, chafings, cuts, burns, etc. Sold by all druggists.

Resinol

His Country is Bone of Contention in Europe

KING FERDINAND OF BULGARIA

While the allies of the quadruple entente are straining every power to secure concessions of territory for Bulgaria to assure her participation in the war against Germany, Austria and Turkey, the Teutonic allies are exerting just as much pressure to keep her out Berlin dispatches today say Bulgaria has decided upon a course of "benovelent neutrality." Whatever that is, it pleases Berlin.

ASSERT GERMANS PLOT INVASION VIA MEXICO

Carranzistas Say Huerta Was In on the Deal.

Washington, Aug. 21.—That "Germany nas every step of the way paved for invading the United States through Mexico" was asserted at the Carranza junta here yesterday.

The Carranzistas "have known for months," it was declared, that German agents and finances have been working in Mexico, and open reference was made to a "Huerta-Germany alliance" as having been nipped by the ex-dictator's arrest.

That "there are other Mexican factions allied with Germany" and that "the German government has a large corps of agents agitating strife between Mexico and the United States" also was maintained.

Incidentally, the statement was made that German agents "have mapped every coast and border defense of the United States" and that Germany wants Mexican-American trouble to shut off the American supply of munitions from the allies.

An agency offigial strongly advised "the equipment of 1,000,000 Americans to help the allies break the Teutonic back."

HAS NO RIGHT TO BE A CANDIDATE, SAYS HUGHES

Associate Justice Not in Presidential Race.

New York, Aug. 21.—The letter written by Charles E. Hughes, associate justice of the United States supreme court, to ex-Governor C. E. Stokes, of New Jersey, declining to become a candidate for the presidential nomination in 1916, was made public here today. It follows:

"Washington, May 20, 1915.

"My Dear Governor—Your letter of May 15 has been received. I think that my recent statement covers the ground. It seems to me very clear that, as a member of the supreme court, I have no right to be a candidate either openly or tacitly. I cannot do my work here, and hold an equivocal position before the country. I must, therefore, ask that no steps be taken to bring my name before the country. With cordial regard, I am very sincerely yours,

"CHARLES E. HUGHES.

"To the Hon. Charles E. Stokes, Mechanics' National Bank, Trenton, N. J."

55,000 MACHINISTS NOW HAVE STRIKE AUTHORITY

Twice as Many Apply to International Heads.

Washington, Aug. 23. — Fifty-five thousand machinists in a score of cities throughout the United States have been authorized to strike if they are not given the eight-hour day by their employers.

Applications by double that number are still under consideration by the executive committee of the International Association of Machinists now in session here. Before acting on the latter, the committee asked for a joint conference with the metal trades committee of the American Federation of Labor and it began today. Because of the possibility that the demands will be granted, it has been decided to keep secret, until the strikes are actually on, the cities and identity of the plants affected.

ITALY WINS AIR BATTLE

Defeats Austrian Squadron, Bringing Three to Earth.

Paris, Aug. 21.—Italian aeroplanes defeated an Austrian air squadron off the Adriatic coast, according to a dispatch to the Figaro from Turin. Three of the Austrian machines were brought down and their crews were either killed or made prisoners.

Berlin firemen use asbestos screens to protect them from the heat when fighting fire at close range.

LOVE INSURANCE

BY EARL DERR BIGGERS

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Continued from First Page.

car, he ran back in time to see Lord Harrowby disappear down one of the stone stairways into the gloom of the park that skirts the Hudson. He followed.

On and on down the steps and bare wind-swept paths he hurried, until finally the river, cold, silvery, serene, lay before him. Some thirty yards from shore he beheld the lights of a yacht flashing against the gloomy background of Jersey. The Lileth!

He watched Lord Harrowby cross the railroad tracks to a small landing, and leap from that into a boat in charge of a solitary rower. Then he heard the soft swish of oars, and watched the boat draw away from shore. He stood there in the shadow until he had seen his lordship run up the accommodation ladc to the Lileth's deck.

He, too, must reach the Lileth, and at once. But how? He glanced quickly up and down the bank. A small boat was tethered near by—he ran to it, but a chain and padlock held it firmly. He must hurry. Aboard the yacht, dancing impatiently on the bosom of Hendrick Hudson's important discovery, he recognized the preparations for an early departure.

Minot stood for a moment looking at the wide, wet river. It was February, yes, but February of the mildest winter New York had experienced in years. At the seashore he had always dashed boldly in while others stood on the sands and shivered. He dashed in now.

The water was cold, shockingly cold. He struck out swiftly for the yacht. Fortunately the accommodation ladder had not yet been taken up; in another moment he was clinging, a limp and dripping spectacle, to the rail of the Lileth.

Happily that side of the deck was just then deserted. A row of outside cabin doors in the bow met Minot's eye. Stealthily he swished toward them.

And, in the last analysis, the only thing between him and them proved to be a large commanding gentleman, whose silhouette was particularly militant and whose whole bearing was unfavorable.

"Mr. Wall, I presume," said Minot through noisy teeth.

"Correct," said the gentleman. His voice was sharp, unfriendly. But the moonlight, falling on his face, revealed it as soft, genial, pudgy—the inviting sort of countenance to which, under the melting influence of Scotch and soda, one feels like relating the sad story of one's wasted life.

Though soaked and quaking, Mr. Minot aimed at nonchalance.

"Well," he said, "you might be good enough to tell Lord Harrowby that I've arrived."

"Who are you? What do you want?"

"I'm a friend of his lordship. He'll be delighted, I'm sure. Just tell him, if you'll be so kind."

"Did he invite you aboard?"

"Not exactly. But he'll be glad to see me. Especially if you mention just one word to him."

"What word?"

Mr. Minot leaned airily against the rail.

"Lloyds," he said.

An expression of mingled rage and dimay came into the pudgy face. It purpled in the moonlight. Its huge owner came threateningly toward the dripping Minot.

"Back into the river for yours," he said savagely.

Almost lovingly—so it might have seemed to the casual observer—he wound his thick arms about the dripping Minot. Up and down the deck they turkey-trotted.

"Over the rail and into the river," breathed Mr. Wall on Minot's damp neck.

Two large and capable sailormen came at sound of the struggle.

"Here, boys," Wall shouted. "Help me toss this guy over."

Willing hands seized Minot at opposite poles.

"One—two—" counted the sailormen.

"Well, good night, Mr. Wall," remarked Minot.

"Three!"

A splash, and he was ingloriously in the cold river again. He turned to the accommodation ladder, but quick hands drew it up. Evidently there was nothing to do but return once more to little old New York.

He rested for a moment, treading water, seeing dimly the tall homes of the cave dwellers, and over them the yellow glare of Broadway. Then he struck out. When he reached the shore, and turned, the Lileth was already under way, moving slowly down the silver path of the moon. An old man was launching the padlocked rowboat.

"Great night for a swim," he remarked sarcastically.

"L-lovely," chattered Minot. "Say, do you know anything about the yacht that's just steamed out?"

"Not as much as I'd like ter. Used ter belong to a man in Chicago. Yesterday the caretaker told me she'd been rented fer the winter. Seen him tonight in a gin mill with money to throw to the birds. Looks funny to me."

"Thanks."

"Man came this afternoon and painted out her old name. Changed it t' Lileth. Mighty suspicious."

"What was the old name?"

"The Lady Evelyn. If I was you, I'd get outside a drink, and quick. Good night."

As Minot dashed up the bank, he heard the swish of the old man's oars behind. He ran all the way to his rooms, and after a hot bath and the liquid refreshment suggested by the waterman, called Mr. Thacker on the telephone.

"Well, Richard?" that gentleman inquired.

"Sad news. Little Cupid's had a set-back. Tossed into the Hudson when he tried to board the yacht that is taking Lord Harrowby south."

"No? Is that so? Mr. Thacker's tone was contemplative. "Well, Richard, the Palm Beach Special leaves at midnight. Better be on it. Better go down and help the bride with her trousseau."

"Yes, sir. I'll do that. And I'll see to it that she has her lamp trimmed and burning. Considering that her father's in the oil business, that ought not to be—"

"I can't hear you, Richard. What are you saying?"

"Nothing—er—Mr. Thacker. Look up a yacht called the Lady Evelyn. Chicago man, I think—find out if he's rented it, and to whom. It's the boat Harrowby went south on."

"All right, Richard. Good-bye, my boy. Write me whenever you need money."

"Perhaps I can't write as often as that. But I'll send you bulletins from time to time."

"I depend on you, Richard. Jephson must not lose.'

"Leave it to me. The Palm Beach Special at midnight. And after that —Miss Cynthia Meyrick!"

CHAPTER III.

Journeys End In—Taxi Bills.

No matter how swiftly your train has sped through the Carolinas and Georgia, when it crosses the line into Florida a wasting languor overtakes it. Then it hesitates, sighs and creeps across the flat yellow landscape like an aged alligator. Now and again it stops completely in the midst of nothing, as who should say: "You came down to see the south, didn't you? Well, look about you."

The Palm Beach Special on which Mr. Minot rode was no exception to this rule. It entered Florida and a state of innocuous desuetude at one and the same time. After a tremendous struggle, it gasped its way into Jacksonville about 9 oclock of the Monday morning following. Reluctant as Romeo in his famous exit from Juliet's boudoir, it got out of Jacksonville an hour later. And San Marco was just two hours away, according to that excellent book of light fiction so widely read in the south—the time table.

It seemed to Dick Minot that he had been looking out of a car window for a couple of eternities. Save for the diversion at Jacksonville, nothing had happened to brighten that long and wearisome journey. He wanted, now, to glance across the car aisle toward the diversion at Jacksonville. Yet it hardly seemed polite —so soon. Wherefore he continued to gaze out at the monotonous landscape.

For half a mile the train served its masters. Then, with a pathetic groan, it paused. Still Mr. Minot gazed out the window. He gazed so long that he saw a family of razor-backs, passed a quarter of a mile back, catch up with the train and trot scornfully by. After that he kept his eyes on the live oaks and evergreens, to whose topmost branches hung gray moss like whiskers on a western senator.

Then he could stand it no longer. He turned and looked upon the diversion at Jacksonville. Gentlemen of the jury—she was beautiful. The custodian of a library of books on sociology could have seen that with half an astigmatic eye. Her copper-colored hair flashed alluringly in that sunny car; the curve of her cheek would have created a sensation in the neighborhood where burning Sappho loved and sang. Dick Minot's heart beat faster, repeating the performance it had staged when she boarded the train at Jacksonville.

(To Be Continued.)

More than half the clothing made in this country is made in Greater New York.

Russia has 100 provinces, and several of the largest exceed the state of Texas in size.

¶ Here's a new voice for the thirsty rooter—here's refreshment for the excited fan—here's deliciousness for all—Coca-Cola, the beverage that athletes endorse—that wise business men enjoy—that everyone welcomes for its simple, pure wholesomeness.

¶ Carbonated in bottles—at stands and in grand stands—and at soda fountains everywhere.

¶ Demand the genuine by full name—nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA.

$1.50

6 YEAR GUARANTEE

Sample Watch Free

Genuine full standard size railroad style watch with locomotive on dial and locomotive handsomely engraved on back. Full nickel plated case, extra dust proof, Arabic numerals on dial, heavy R. R. style figures. Genuine American make, stem wind and set, fully GUARANTEED for 6 YEARS. To advertise our business and introduce this wonderful watch and our great catalogue of Elgin, Waltham and Hampden watches we will send this elegant watch to any address by mail postpaid for ONLY $1.50 and if you sell two of these watches we will give you ONE SAMPLE WATCH FREE for your trouble. Send this advertisement with $1.50 and watch will be sent by mail postpaid, or send $3.00 for two and we will send ONE EXTRA WATCH FREE. Order today as this offer may not appear again. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 536 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FORD TO DEVOTE LIFE TO PEACE

Detroit Philanthropist to Spend Millions Against Useless War.

Detroit, Aug. 23.—"I will do everything in my power to prevent murderous, wasteful war in America, and in the whole world; I will devote my life to fight this spirit which is now felt in the free and peaceful air of the United States, the spirit of militarism, mother to the cry of 'preparedness'—preparedness, the root of all war."

These words, uttered by Henry Ford mark the beginning of the life work of the man—to strike with all the power his vast wealth will command at what he declares to be the direct cause of all wars, and everything that breeds war—"preparedness." His wealth and endeavors are to be given to aid the world in its efforts for an unending peace; to challenge Americans crying for more armament and to oppose the spirit of militarism in every form.

Says War Is Useless.

"Children should be taught at their mother's knee," said Mr. Ford, "what a horrible and unavailing thing war is. Schools should teach the children the uselessness of war—a thing unnecessary—and that preparedness for war can only end in war.

"The world cries for peace, which cannot be while there remains one set of these militaristic parasites who encourage war and who damn ideas of patriotism of their fellow men.

Raps Pious Hypocrites.

"We build vast naval machines today. A few months hence it is surpassed by that of another country and is practically useless.

"We who can ought to help in the right direction. It is a pathetic sight and positive fact that more men who pray to God in churches on Sunday for peace (the very pillars of the church they are called) are busiest nowadays in obtaining the orders that will enable them to convert their factories into workshops for making shot and shell for destroying mankind and defeating the finest and loftiest things in the world—homes, happiness, prosperity..

I could today make vast sums from warfare if I so chose, but it would be better to die a pauper than that anything I have holped to make or that any thought, word or act of mine should be used for the furtherance of this slaughter."

CHARITY FUND IS MEMORIAL

Munich, Germany, Aug. 21.—To celebrate their silver wedding anniversary, the prince and princess of Thurn and Taxis, in Regensburg, have created a charity fund of 500,000 marks for the benefit of the inhabitants of Regensburg.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7327—Ladies' Apron and Cap.

Modified kimono lines are used in this apron, which is quite loose and hangs in sacque fashion from shoulder to hem. There is a seam along the shoulder and down the outside of the sleeve, each section of which is cut in one with the body of the garment.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40, 44 in. bust measure.

7329—Ladies' One-Piece Box Pleated Skirt.

No skirt has a greater vogue at present than the box-pleated one, and this model has a straight lower edge and an almost straight upper one, waved a trifle as the shape of the pleats demands. The lower edge measures 2¾ yards, which is not excessive in medium size and a straight belt trims the waist. The pleats should be taped or stitched along the inner, invisible edge part way down.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 34 inches waist measure.

7318—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

The collar and vest of this blouse are cut in one piece. Front and back are plain and the roomy sleeve may end in a straight cuff at the wrist or be shortened to the elbow with turnback cuff, provided in the pattern. Such materials as silk, voile, challie, cashmere and waist flannels are nice for these waists with a contarsting color to trim.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7702—Ladies' Combination.

...nainsook or crepe ...dine can ...used for ...combination. ...It consists of a corset cover and drawers. The ...chemise is cut ...ently in one ...The pattern ...cut in sizes ...to 42 in. ...measure.

7322—Child's Dress.

This simple little frock has the plain blouse, decorated with straps which form bretelles and pass over the shoulders from the waistline in the front to the same point in the back. They may be omitted, if desired. The closing is in the back of the dress and the little skirt is in one piece straight along both edges. Wash materials and also light weight woolens can be used for such a dress as this.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

6728—Girls' Dress.

Linen, gingham or serge can be used to make this dress with the trimming of contrasting material. The blouse is made with the body and sleeve sections in one. The skirt is cut in two pieces and closes at the left side.

The pattern is cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

7320—Ladies' Work Apron.

This practical apron has a narrow front gore covering the dress from neck to hem and side gores which cover the sides and back of the dress below the waist. The straps which fasten the apron in place cross over in the back and button to the front at the shoulders. Large pockets are stitched in at the side front seams.

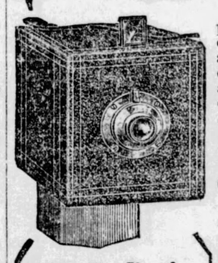
The pattern is cut in sizes 36, 40, 44 in. bust measure.

6783—Boys' Suit.

This suit ...the Russian type ...attractive ...The ...is plain ...front ...and a ...at the ...With the ...trousers ...provided, ...these may ...straight ...open at ...knee or ...in and ...pattern ...in sizes ...and 6 ...

No Money In Advance

This Marvelous CAMERA ON FREE TRIAL!



Only 10,000 of these marvelous, instantaneous picture-taking and making cameras to be sent out absolutely on approval without a penny in advance just to prove that it is the most wonderful invention—the camera sensation of the age. So you must send for it quick! Just think of it—the new Mandel-ette

Takes and Makes Finished Pictures

INSTANTLY!

You press the button, drop card in developer and in one minute take out a perfect, finished post card photo 2½x3½ inches in size. Camera, itself, is about 4½x5½x7 inches. Loads in daylight 16 to 50 post cards at one time.

No Films—No Plates—No Dark Room

Not a bit of the muss and bother of the ordinary kodak or camera. It is instantaneous photography! Universal focus lens produces sharp pictures at all distances. Pictures develop and print automatically. Can't overdevelop. Results positively amazing.

More Than Pleased

Your camera reached me O. K. and I was surprised at the work it does. I have taken several photos and some as good as I have ever seen taken with any camera. Everybody that sees the work of the "Mandel-ette" says it is fine and I am more than pleased with it.
Vernie Boyle, Northome, Minn.

Beats All Things Yet

The "Mandel-ette" received and opened up and in 20 minutes I had a splendid picture of my wife, fully developed and ready to look at. My, this beats all things yet.
T. J. Houts, Pastor,
Methodist Episcopal Church, South, Welch, W. Va.

Takes Pictures on Dark Day

I am perfectly delighted with the "Mandel-ette." I have had very good success never before to have handled a camera at all. I can say it will do all you claim. I have taken a picture which shows a Mt more than 4000 feet away and on a very dark day.
Jas. H. Hubbard, Penhook, Va.

Anyone Can Use Them

Received the "Mandel-ette" and supplies Saturday evening. Sunday morning we began to take pictures and had very good luck. It is sure simple enough. Anyone can use them. We couldn't get along without ours.
Mrs. R. U. Iddings, Mapleton, Ia.

Amazed At Minute Camera

I am enclosing pictures taken with my "Mandel-ette" to show you gentlemen what I am making. Nobody taught me but your instructions. I am making pictures with great pleasure and my friends are amazed at your very high grade minute camera.
C. Saturm, Santa Ana, Alaska

We Trust You

No difference who you are or where you live we will send you the complete Mandel-ette outfit absolutely on approval and give you 10 days to test it. If not satisfactory return it. If you wish to keep it, simply pay $1.00 when you get the camera and $1.00 per month until our special price of only $5.00 is paid. When you see what elegant pictures it takes—so quick, so easy, with no trouble at all—you'll be surprised.

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No red tape of any kind. Monthly payments so small you'll not notice them. Simply fill out and mail coupon today. Send no money. No references required. Lots of fun and big profits.

No Experience Required

Plain instructions and everything complete with outfit so you can begin taking pictures the moment it arrives. We guarantee that even a child can operate it. Mail coupon now. No risk or obligation to keep camera.

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Send me at once one complete model Mandel-ette Camera outfit including supply of post cards and instructions. I agree to pay $1.00 when I get the camera, examine and test it thoroughly and if satisfied keep it and pay you $1.00 a month until your special price of $5.00 is paid. Otherwise I will return it at the end of 10 days

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TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of The Toledo Weekly Blade for the year 1914 has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the recognized authority on expert circulation examinations.

June for roses and breezes; August for ragweeds and sneezes.

The cost of radium is never as interesting as the price of bacon.

The underdog in politics never gets any more sympathy than he needs.

Human nature is easy to get along with when the weather is just right.

It can't be called a world war so long as the United States keeps out of it.

Let us so live that we may never see the place where Villa told us to go.

Before kissing it would be sanitary to see that Doc Wiley is not looking.

When Harry Thaw goes into business the crowds will quit following him.

Moving the Belgians to this country might be cheaper than buying Belgium.

There isn't much hope for the pessimist who expects the unexpected to happen.

About the time a fellow begins to think he is a budding genius along comes the frost.

Every generation has to learn by bitter experience that an unloaded gun is dangerous.

Jane Addams says the war in Europe is an old man's war. Anyway, it isn't an old woman's war.

If the katydids really say what it is alleged they say, they might as well call each other liars.

Any time this country gets into any trouble there will be enough sons of their fathers to save it.

Who knows but that the report that whiskers are coming back was started to offset the hoops rumor?

We can't agree with those who argue that lovemaking is not conducted as it was in the good old days.

What has become of the old-fashioned lightning rod agent who never struck twice in the same place?

Trying to read faces is interesting. But nothing is gained by studying the back of a neck in the street car.

They're fighting that war over yonder for a different reason now than they assigned about a year ago.

Carranza is willing to compromise with his foes, like the tiger compromised with the young lady from Niger

A Georgia editor announces that he has "got religion." But will he tell the public all about it when he backslides?

Ella Wheeler Wilcox no doubt is right about all hope being prayer. But not all hope assumes an attitude of humility.

"A man in California lately took oath that he is still alive." He must have had the reputation of being an awful liar.

Man may take about ten drinks at night and feel as young as a Boy Scout, but next morning his name is Methuselah.

Father is versatile. When the children are small he plays the bear to amuse them. When they grow up he is the goat.

One paper says the war is overwritten. But does it know of any insurance company that would like to underwrite it?

A member of the President's cabinet says steamship building is still in an experimental stage. Something like statesmanship

Talk of a husband famine in Europe is nothing to laugh at. It means that men who are not fit will be taken for better or worse.

Doubtless the Kaiser and the Czar have forgotten those old times when they used to meet and taste each other's whiskers.

The worst thing about the millennium, when it comes, will be that countless thousands of people will want to write poetry about it.

At a mass meeting it usually happens that two or three men do all the talking, and the rest have to be satisfied with thinking.

A New York widow advertises for a "perfect man." Foolish widow. No man with gall enough to respond to such an ad could be perfect.

An American submarine that can cross the ocean and come back would be something to boast about. Ability to come back is important.

It is a comfort to a grown-up to know that his mother never had his picture taken with no more clothes on than the kid in a well-known soap advertisement.

THE MUNITIONS BUSINESS

What Austria hoped to gain by asking the United States to establish an embargo on arms sold to the enemies of Austria constitutes a pretty problem in world politics. The privilege of selling munitions is expressly laid down in international law. Austria herself has trafficked in such materials under conditions identical with those now prevailing. To have complied with the appeal would automatically have made us the allies of the Central Empires, the enemies of England, France, Russia and Italy. Plainly, the United States could take no official action against this trade unless she was prepared to go to the extreme length of waging war.

But though there is no question as to our legal right to sell munitions of war to the nations who now command the trade routes, though Washington has made the only answer to Austria that rightly could be made, this does not settle the munitions questions as it affects individual citizens. Americans are today engaged in that Kruppism which for a generation they have condemned in Germany. For profit, they have put factories at work upon products whose purpose is to kill. The glamour of three prices has blinded American investors. Frantically, they bid for shares in corporations whose safes bulge with munitions contracts.

All this business is legitimate under the laws of nations. But it is not legitimate under the laws of God. Could the arms factories have sold a fair amount of war materials to the belligerents, the mills woolen and leather goods, the mines coal and copper and lead in no excessive amount, it would have been only a perfectly natural development of a state of war. No criticism of the trade would have been justified. But this trade now is become a scramble. It is greed. It is Kruppism at its worst.

The United States government does not dare to speak a word against such commerce, such a word being tantamount to the surrender of neutrality. But there are thousands of citizens who are speaking their minds about it—and among them a great many whose sympathies are with England and France, many who tremble at the thought of a victorious Germany. Their concern over the good name of America is greater, their hate of blood money is more powerful than their hope for the success of the allies.

SAVE THE MERCHANT MARINE

The sponsors and defenders of the new seamen's law have insisted that the steamship companies, in complaining of that act, were only bluffing. It would appear that they were mistaken. The sale of the Pacific Mail vessels was not a bluff. It removes from the Pacific ocean the last steamships of importance which flew the American flag.

It is a notorious fact that men serving before the mast or in the stokehold have been treated harshly. In other directions, they have been treated as if they were irresponsible children. The seamen's bill sought to correct these wrongs. It aimed to better the status and so the standards of American sailors. But it goes too far. It creates a special interest for seamen. On the Pacific, it makes a present of the commerce to the Japanese. On the Atlantic, it makes it expedient to transfer registry to foreign flags. On the Great Lakes, it is about to establish regulations so onerous that, unless rates can be boosted extravagantly, many vessels must go out of business.

Somewhere between the license the steamship companies would like to have and the shackling rules soon to be put in force for the benefit of seamen is a reasonable middle ground. The next congress should try to find that plane. If it does not, we may be compelled to waive adieu to what remains of the American merchant marine.

A FOREIGN WEED

Spying was but one of the labors of the notorious spy system of Europe. The system also seduced the public servants of neighbor countries. It also made a practice of leading army and navy officers into temptation in order that, under the threat of exposure, it might use these officers as it saw fit. Upon occasion, it did damage to government works. It tinkered with the arms of the countries spied upon. If the thing were possible, the system did not hestitate to blow up magazines and there is said to be evidence that, in one instance, it caused the blowing up of a warship—this in time of peace.

The list of the causes of the Great War will be incomplete unless it includes the spy system. No country, however much it practiced espionage, but resented that conducted by other countries. The thing not merely kept racial and national hatred burning, but burning high. It bred suspicion. It incited fear. It made people question the honor of their officeholders, the honesty of their neighbors. To many people in Europe, war came as a relief in that it promised the end of a most hateful business.

Now, almost over night, this spy system has been transplanted in the United States. It has already put public servants under suspicion. Washington is now engaged in some three or four investigations for the purpose of discovering leaks in government information. Against this newly introduced system is charged the purchase of strikes, the destruction of factories, the blowing up of a bridge, the planning of raids across the Canadian border, the financing of a revolution in Mexico the aim of which was to embroil the United States, the setting of fires in American warships, interrerence with government powder contracts—a score of other secret actions and designs.

Americans are a tolerant people. Where they are not inclined to look with favor upon customs and practices brought from abroad, they are inclined to look upon them with curious interest. Toward the spy system, however, Americans should be neither tolerant nor curious. They should oppose it with all their will. We do not want to suspect for a moment that statesmen are purchasable. We do not want to fear that the branches of government are rotten with treason. But these are things we must suspect and fear unless we make it plain that the spy system cannot spread and flourish in American soil.

THE LEVELING WAR

The nation that goes to war buries its past more deeply than it can be done by the quarrels of classes, the passage of laws, or the deliberate promotion of social revolution.

England, of a little more than a year ago, was engaged in a bitter wrangle over the Ulster question. The problem of the "Welsh Disestablishment" absorbed the powers of indignation of many thousands of citizens. The working classes were restless, the upper classes more determined than ever to hold their grip upon the government, the land and the chief sources of profitable income. A revolution was going on, but it worked slowly and haltingly and it was exceedingly harassed by tradition and class-made law. Seemingly, the war brought a pause to all this struggle. But in fact, the revolution progressed by mighty steps. The Ulster question and the Disestablishment problem are now but ghosts. Workers and rulers are fighting side by side. Says the great English author, H. G. Wells:

"The poorer classes have experienced no class disaster by this war. On the other hand, as one specimen of the securer classes I find the carefully arranged system of investments upon which I had relied for my old age and my widow's security has depreciated by about thirty per cent. We are fighting this war very largely on our savings, on our social fat; the whole communiay is being impoverished, but relatively the rich are getting poorer and the poor better off. Much wealth is being destroyed, but much wealth is also being distributed. From being a rich plutocratic community, infested by non-functional investors, England, while the war lasts, is tending toward a general economic mediocrity."

It is a sad commentary on human life that dreams of betterment are most swiftly realized when human creatures are cutting one another's throats.

Special Notice!

Our Subscription Season Opens With the Month of September.

Many Attractive Offers That Will Make It Profitable for You to Renew Blade Subscriptions.

Our 1915-16 subscription season begins with the month of September. We have every reason to believe that this will be the most successful season in the history of The Blade for the reason that during the first eight months of this year we have received more renewals and more large clubs than during the same period of any preceding year.

Every month sees a greater Weekly Blade family and a more enthusiastic one. We are proud of our popularity, for we feel that The Blade fills a great national need. Hundreds of our friends are sending us clubs, and for September we offer propositions that will appeal to all whose subscription expires next month. These offers are liberal and cannot help being attractive to you.

It is easy to get your friends to subscribe to The Blade for the American people respect it as a stalwart guardian of American ideals, a household friend and comforter, and a fine educational force. There is nothing just like it in the United States. It is the greatest of all the home weekly publications. The whole family finds it of inestimable value.

For eighty years the Weekly Blade has been a national journal of comfort and of hope. It has grown—because its value is more and more being appreciated. Each issue is a mine of valuable information, a bringer of cheer. You want the Weekly Blade—and your friends want it just as much as you do. Give them an opportunity to read it—by telling them all about it, and by showing them your next copy.

The great popularity of the Blade, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club, and as an appreciation for your assistance in helping us to enlarge our list of subscribers we offer a variety of valuable and useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers Silverware in the new Leyland design. This pattern is rich and beautiful in its perfect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers you can very soon have a complete set. We shall continue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we will mail to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, a notice giving choice of several propositions for renewals. Therefore all subscribers whose time expires during September should receive our proposition by September 1st. If not received by September 4th, please notify us and a duplicate will be mailed promptly. We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal propositions. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore, this offer is made to September subscribers only, and 30 days later the October people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.

WHEN GEORGIA KNOWS ITSELF TO BE YELLOW

The attitude of Georgian opinion today is one of defiance. It is convinced that no one can be punished. "There is no public officer," one citizen tells a correspondent, "who will dare to make an arest. No grand jury can be drummed up which will bring an indictment. It would be impossible to empanel a jury which would convict the lynchers."

But tomorrow, the tune may be different. The lynchers were cowards. They committed their murder only because they felt perfectly safe. They would not have touched the rope, they would not have come within forty miles of the prison farm, if they felt they would have been punished by so much as seven days in jail. But this confidence is bound to give way to doubt. Determined action by the state, the mere search for the murderers, the probing and investigation, will break down the spirit of braggadocio and expose the true dunghill courage which impelled the deed.

This will be one of Georgia's punishments—to have its poltroonery nakedly exposed so that every decent soul in the country can sneer at it. Many men have to live lives of hell. No earthly hell is worse than the knowledge in a man's heart that his countrymen know him for a coward.

MARINE MARAUDING UNJUSTIFIABLE

Failure of Germany to starve England and of England to starve Germany by the unjustifiable sea warfare methods adopted by the belligerents on both sides is attracting wide attention in the United States and evoking much comment, editorial and otherwise, adverse to both nations.

When, following the announcement of the British "blockade," Germany imposed rigid restrictions on distribution of food supplies in that country, it was proclaimed that the Teutons soon would be driven by hunger to submission, and that creation of famine condition would be a humane way to end the war.

By means of its wonderful organization, the German government has conserved its food resources, stimulated and intensified domestic agriculture and managed to import great quantities of foodstuffs, thus averting the menace of gaunt hunger.

It is pointed out, on the other hand, that the German submarine blockade has been equally ineffective. The Germans destroyed the Lusitania, drowning 1,000 non-combatants. Now comes the sinking of the Arabic. Other audacious and spectacular, but less destructive sea war achievements have been heralded widely. This submarine maurauding was calculated to—and did—strike terror to the English people for the moment only. Analysis of the facts shows that only one per cent of the British merchant marine has been destroyed and that ships are being built faster than they are being sunk by the Germans.

GEN. WOOD ON VOLUNTEERS

The system of volunteers has always been a failure. General Washington warned us earnestly, even in his day, against depending on volunteers for our national defense. It might have been well enough in his days to depend to a very large extent on volunteers, for the ocean then meant isolation for us. But now, when the ocean is only five days wide, it is, instead of a means of isolation, a ready means of access.

The statement quoted above is attributed to Major General Leonard Wood, U. S. A., in a speech to more than 1,000 business men assembled a few days ago in the military training camp near Plattsburg, N. Y. It should be noted that General Wood made no criticism of the character or bravery of the men enlisted in the volunteer military organization. What he declared for is a training of all male citizens and making military instruction compulsory in all colleges. This is a reaffirmation of a proposal made by Thomas Jefferson which, General Wood declared, is as true today as when Jefferson made it.

The volunteer soldiers were responsible in the sixties for the preservation of the Union and it is a perfectly safe assertion that volunteers, especially the trained volunteers in state militia organization, would be equally effective today in the event of war. But much more technical knowledge is demanded in modern warfare as conducted by engineers, machine gun operators and the officers and men of battleships and submarines. They must have the physique and mettle of the old-time fighter, plus technical knowledge that can be acquired only by long training.

"The perfectly asinine statement has been made that we can raise a million men between sunset and sunrise," said General Wood, doubtless alluding to a remark attributed to William J. Bryan.

Conceding the possibility of enlisting that vast number of men in one day, it is admittedly impossible to constitute them into a trained, armed and equipped fighting organization in five days, the brief period in which a foreign enemy could bring its battleships under the shadow of the Goddess of Liberty.

There are about nine million marriageable but unmarried women in the United States. The statistics don't pretend to say how many are willing.

Many of our best people turn their backs to the mirror while eating corn off the cob.

Mothers of Men.

Weep, mothers of men!
The human heart is the proper sheath
For the dagger of life; ye have blown the breath
Of life in the world and it ends in death;
Your children live and die, and then?—
Weep, mothers of men!
Weep, mothers of men!
Weep and pray to the God whose scorn
Has given ye life that men may be born;
Hearts to suffer and eyes to mourn.
For the crown of love is a crown of thorn,
And your children return to you alien,
Perish and never return again—
Weep, mothers of men.

—George Cabot Lodge.

Sunday School

WHEN WOMAN AND MAN WARRED

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 29 is "God's Care of Elijah"—I. Kings 17:1-16

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

Enter the hairy, desert-marked figure of the most interesting man in the Old Testament. Welcome, Elijah, champion of righteousness, fearless foe of a corrupt king and queen, lonely servant of truth. First of the long line of prophets of social justice and national righteousness, who are only today coming to their own, Elijah, son of the wilderness, is a figure of absorbing interest. The tens of millions of members of the Sunday school will study his life for the next few weeks, with more than ordinary attention. His career has messages for little children, and for strong men in the thick of public affairs.

The background is attested both by the Old Testament record and by the monuments. Ahab, a brilliant statesman, had succeeded his great father, Omri, on the throne of the northern kingdom. Ahab was ambitious to make Israel a world power. He made notable alliances with Syria on the east and Phoenicia on the west. As part of his diplomacy, he had married the daughter of the bloody king of Tyre, and Jezebel herself was a brilliant, bad woman, a stronger personality than her husband. Her name is today more widely used as a synonym for wicked womanhood than that of Cleopatra herself.

Contrasting sharply with the brilliant court of Israel, with its imported worldliness and heathen usages, is the personality of the great prophet, Elijah, whose character is more clearly drawn than that of any of the other Old Testament prophets. He is a vivid figure. A Nazarite, vowed to aceticism, and dwelling in the wilderness of Gilead, east of the Jordan, Elijah's every gesture and utterance spells personality. Clad in skins, like his post-type, John the Baptist, and disdaining the polished speech and rugged virility, "a man with the bark on." In that best school of soul-greatness, he had learned independence and fearlessness, and a wholesome degree of contempt for conventionality. The voice of God had spoken to him; and that emancipated him from sycophancy and servility. He would never have made a "popular" preacher.

A clash between shrewd, sophisticated, palace-trained Jezebel and this voice from the desert was inevitable. Israel was not big enough to contain two such personalities in peace. For they represented utterly irreconcilable forces: Jezebel stood for idolatry, and all its attendant immorality; Elijah stood for stern loyalty to the one God, who had called the Hebrews out from among the nations, to be a peculiar people. The background of all the studies affecting Elijah, which follow is this fundamental antagonism between the woman Jezebel and the man Elijah.

The Man Who Faced a King.

To souls that dwell apart, friends of the solitudes and silences, God speaks His messages. Apartness from men is often nearness to God. History is full of such experiences, right down to our own time. Myriads of present-day Christians are listening to the spoken and written words of S. D. Gordon, an apostle of the life hid with Christ. Few of them know that Gordon was a Young Men's Christian Association secretary of the sort who is called upon chiefly to lead in merry-making and nonsense. Awaking to a need of spiritual power, he went apart for two years, and returned, transformed, the messenger of mysticism whom five continents know.

"For many a wild, in many a land,
and many a peak sublime,
Can tell how solitude with God breeds
souls that conquer time."

Out of such a wilderness school—perhaps the very "wilderness," east of Galilee, to which Jesus Himself retired 800 years later—Elijah came to arraign the corruption of the court of Israel. We have no record of the full interview. It must have been sizzling. With words that punctured pride and purple state, this incongruous figure wearing an animal's skin for a robe, portrayed to the arrogant king how little his treaties and trade and alliances and glory amounted to, alongside of the fact that he had been recreant to Jehovah, and to Israel's distinctive mission. Thank God that in every time God sends a voice to call men back to right paths.

Royal thunderbolts were hurled at the shaggy locks of the Tishbite. But God's man has mightier weapons than any earthly king; and Elijah declared to the enraged and impenitent Ahab that God would send a drought upon Israel as a punishment for its idolatry. That word of disaster set all the hounds of hate at the heels of the stern prophet. He had to flee for his life; and the Lord directed him to the brook Cherith.

Travelers who have gone from Jerusalem to Jericho cannot forget the huge ravine, or gorge, at the bottom of which flows the brook Cherith. The immensity of this rocky chasm is a surprise. As I stood on the edge of the precipice that forms one of its sides, and looked down to the dizzy depths below, where the monastery of Elijah is perched on the lower reaches of the opposite side, I saw the huge, strong-winged ravens circling before me. It was easy to picture the lonely prophet, in the fastnesses of this majestic and well nigh inaccessible solitude, fed by these powerful, far-faring birds. Hermits and recluses have always made this a favorite resort, and the cliffs are full of caves.

A strange place and way for God's man to be kept? God always has moved in mysterious way to care for His own. The ravens that fed Elijah are not any more marvelous than the providences that are sustaining trustful souls in this year of our Lord 1915. There are pantries just as empty as Elijah's which are being replenished in ways as wonderful. God still has His ravens, running His errands. Shining out from this old story is the precious truth that God is concerned in the welfare of His friends. "He will keep the feet of His saints." The experience of Elijah is reinforced by the teaching of Jesus concerning the birds of the air and the flowers of the field. The Highest is not above being solicitous for the lowliest of mortals. Peter's word sums up the lesson—"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you." That text could be illustrated by countless experiences from the recent hard times.

The Original Widow's Cruse.

Elijah the Tishbite is today preaching a sermon on the resourcefulness of Jehovah. God has many ways of caring for His own. The brook Cherith dried up, and the prophet, who usually had to do considerable traveling to speak or hear his messages or to do his work, was sent—afoot, of course—on the long journey across Judah and Israel to the coast of Tyre and Sidon. There at the town of Zarephath, he was to find a new sort of providence awaiting him.

He accosted a widow at the gate, asking for drink and food. She confessed, in sorrow, that she was on her way to gather firewood for the last meal for her son. All she had left was a handful of meal and a little olive oil in a cruse.

To her astonishment, this Israelite bade her prepare the meal for him, saying that if thus she fulfilled the law of hospitality her scanty store would not fail until the drought was over. "And the barrel of meal wasted not, neither did the cruse of oil fail, according to the word of the Lord, which He spoke by Elijah." Mrs. Charles has gathered the message of the story into her familiar lines:

"Is thy cruse of comfort failing?
Rise and share it with another,
And through all the years of famine
It shall serve thee and thy brother.
Love divine will fill thy storehouse,
Or thy handful still renew.
Scanty fare for one will often
Make a royal feast for two.

"For the heart grows rich in giving;
All its wealth is living grain;
Seeds which mildew in the garner,
Scattered, fill with gold the plain.
Is thy burden hard and heavy,
Do thy steps drag wearily?
Help to bear thy brother's burden;
God will bear both it and thee."

One point remains to be noted particularly. It was to the man about the Lord's work that the ravens came, and for whom the widow's barrel and cruse marvelously replenished. God's care is for those who care first for His kingdom. A life lived for great and godly goals finds all the divine resources pledged to its reinforcement. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

CAN HE GET HIM TO THE TROUGH?
From Washington Evening Star.

GERMANY HAS A FINE POSTOFFICE FOR ARMY

Empire's Military Postal System is Well Organized.

Germany's genius for organization is nowhere better shown, perhaps, than in her military postal service. Although the kaiser's subjects are terrible fighters, they are also great lovers of home and family. To the German soldier a letter from home is a priceless treasure; therefore it would be expected that he would use his powerful organizing ability to reap the full benefit of his more tender sentiments.

On the whole, the German postal authorities have acted, in the present war, on the principle of the famous postmaster general, Herr von Stephan, whose motto was: "Treat every letter destined to the theatre of war as a child entrusted to your care."

The uninitiated can hardly get an idea of the enormous task the military postoffices have to do unless they have had a peep into the huge sorting rooms of the imperial post. As soon as mobilization began, post-collecting places were organized. Now all the thousands of letters and parcels mailed at the different postoffices are directed to these post-collecting places. Here they are sorted and packed up in bags and dispatched to postoffices near the front.

At the first sorting, the officials are guided by the arm of the service to which they belong. For instance, all the letters addressed to soldiers belonging to the cavalry are put together, and those addressed to soldiers of the infantry are likewise arranged.

At the second sorting, which takes place at "guiding points," the different regiments are singled out—dragoons, uhlans, hussars, riflemen, etc. When all the letters and parcels are sorted according to the general plan, a more careful sorting takes place. The letters, for instance, destined to officers and doctors, are separated from those addressed to common soldiers. Next they are tied in bundles containing a thousand pieces each, and then continue their journey to the eager recipients.

A short time ago, the post-collecting place in Berlin established a statistican for the purpose of counting the letters and parcels conveyed from there to the theatre of war. On an ordinary day as many as 363,700 letters and parcels passed through the Berlin office.

YELLOW COLOR DOES NOT INDICATE BUTTER GOOD

Scientific experiments have demonstrated that, contrary to the general belief, the yellow color of cream and butter is not necessarily an indication of their richness. It was discovered long ago that most vegetable matter contains a yellow substance called "carrotin"—because it exists abundantly in carrots. It is this substance contained in the cow's feed that gives rise to the color of milk and butter.

Carrotin is most abundant in the green forage available in spring and summer, so that milk and butter produced then are more yellow than in the winter, although the percentage of fat in winter milk often is actually higher than in the rich looking product obtained in summer.

Fire losses and the expense of fire prevention cost the United States more each year than the total value of its production of gold, silver, copper and petroleum.

VIVID PICTURE OF TRENCH WAR IS DRAWN BY BRITISH OFFICER

London, Aug. 19.—In a letter to his parents, a British captain gives details of trench warfare which touched his heart. He writes:

"I had to face the first casualties in my own command, and I must say it is far the most trying part of soldiering, and one to which I shall never get fully used. First, they shot a poor lad of mine actually next me. He showed himself an instant to fire over the parapet and was as instantly shot right through the head. It took me a moment to realize what had happened. He just crumpled up quite slowly in my arms, bleeding dreadfully. His death must have been, I think, painless.

"The next day we were seriously in action and the battalion lost fairly heavily. I took great precautions with my command and had already improvised a dressing station of my own, as the trenches were far to narrow to have stretchers, and it was out of the question to attempt to pass wounded out of the lines during the engagement.

"It is well I took these precautions, as early in the bombardment men began to fall. I was just bandaging my lad's head myself, and he was lying in the trench with his head on my lap when a high explosive shell burst so close to us that everybody near called out: 'Captain ——'s gone.' I was so low in the trench, however, that though covered and stained quite yellow with lyddite fumes I was untouched, but alas, it blew one of my men to bits literally, and cruelly wounded three others. Before 1 a. m. my little dug-out in the trench was full of my wounded, and I suppose I was almost as busy with them as I was with the garrison of the trench.

"Fortunately, I laid in a good store of bandages, etc., and iodine, and my medicine chest had some morphia, which I administered to the worst cases. I had also a constant supply of simple nourishment, and so kept them going in fair comfort till dawn, when we evacuated them by means of waterproof sheets with relative ease, and so got them to the ambulances about a mile away.

"It was very exhausting work from first to last, but I was complimented on the way I ran the trench, and I attribute such success as we had that night to having made preparations beforehand for every eventuality, to giving every man a post (as if he were on board ship) and to seeing that all my men, as well as myself, had proper food and sleep whilst we inhabited the trenches.

"To this must be ascribed, too, the fact that we had no sickness in my command, although we found the trenches (when we took them over) in a bad condition, particularly as regards unburied corpses of German and English soldiers who had fallen in the danger zone between the two lines of trenches. These we boldly ran the risk of burying by night (under fire) in quick time.

"I, personally, was quite well and much interested in this whole thing, but pained by the losses in good men we had to suffer.

"The enemy had their own bill to pay for all this, however, and since we vacated the trench our offensive has been pushed a bit further home. One German sharpshooters, or 'sniper,' as people call them, was shot just as he lay in the long grass, and death took him swiftly. What was curious was the fact that he never moved either when shot or afterwards. No one came to bury him and he lay, day after day, in the open, in the same attitude—rifle just below his chin and stretched out for firing. One night the enemy plagued us with poisonous gas shells—very distressing for the eyes—for some hours, but our respirators, etc., prevented any ill effects."

VARIETIES

Ocean water contains the most in equatorial regions.

Jitney boats are plying in the around Portland, Ore.

"Grog" is one part of rum with three parts of water.

Twenty years ago Professor Roentgen discovered the X-rays.

The kaiser's investment losses result of the war totaled $20,000,

Ski-runners in "full go" have known to leap 100 feet at a bound

The earliest shorthand was co in England in 1598 by Dr. Bright.

The Philippines produced more one-third more gold last year than year before.

A great deal of the oak used on Pacific coast comes from the ea part of Asia.

More than a thousand lives are every year in the collieries of United Kingdom.

In matters of precedence the bishop of York comes before the ish prime minister.

Japanese government experts succeeded in raising tobacco in from American seed.

Japanese wood prints are made lengthwise sections of cherry parallel to the grain.

Any 50,000 voters in Switzerland compel submission of any act of liament to referendum vote.

Blue veils preserve the complex because they diminish the effect the scorching rays of light.

Rapid cooling of a liquid pro fine crystals; the slower it form the larger the crystals.

Iron imbedded in concrete in many has been found to be free rust after more than 45 years.

Six in every hundred residents London are in a chronic state of erty. The total reaches 300,000.

Only 6,000 Europeans are include the population of the Island of Ce which totals well over 4,000,000.

Chile is to have a foundry for manipulation of the raw material comes from Bolivian tin mines.

Western divorcees now distin themselves by wearing a ring on little finger of the right hand.

American books and publications year numbered 12,230, and thos England about the same number.

In Germany one ..... in every 21 to college; in the United States 2,000, and in England one in 5,000.

A floating mowing machine ha the seaweed on the Pacific coast crop is dried and used for fertili

There are records of eight sound in the Pacific ocean where a greater than 30,000 feet was indic

The English language has appr mately 600,000 words, half of which of a technical nature and rarely

The fiber of the water hyacinth utilized in French Indo-China in manufacture of rope, twine and ting.

There are in the world no fewer 652,000,000 sheep, of which number tralia holds 93,000,000 and New Zea 24,000,000.

In Juneau, Alaska, where the sun now shining 20 hours a day, the re of the thermometer is 100 degrees the shade.

Though 2,000 miles from a rail Yakutsk, in the extreme north of maintains an electric light plant year round.

At the present time there are Jews in New York City than were congregated in one city in the hi of the world.

Italian peat that is too low in value to compete with coal is be utilized in the production of nitro for fertilizers.

Artesian well drillers recently covered a rich deposit of copper region in Argentina where none known to exist.

A physician is the inventor of a low cane in which he carries all medicine bottles he ordinarily needs have with him.

A process which permits illumina gas producers to manufacture amm by synthesis has been perfected by German scientist.

A new German machine wrench a pivoted jaw which permits it grasp five of the six sides of a he onal nut at once.

A Philippine government bureau trying to restore the coffee industry the islands by distributing seed variety brought from Africa.

Musk in its pure state is so ra active that, if held close to the for a time, it will produce sores sim to those caused by radium.

That a patent for a screw prope steam vessel had been issued as back as 1803 recently was discov in the French patent office.

Clergymen are among the most co mon sufferers from sore throat. is due to the prolonged and conti straining of the vocal chords.

New significance has been given phrase "sweet and clean" by the man who has discovered a proc whereby soap is made from sugar.

Thirteen plants, with a total ca city of 90,000,000 cubic feet of oxy air, have been installed in a Lon underground railroad to ventilate

The staffs of the London omn companies amount to 18,000 men. in course of last year the vehi traveled more than 105,000,000 miles.

Making use of a wireless receiv apparatus has been invented wh records each flash of lightning in storm with the time that it occu

A western ranchman hurled from automobile landed squarely on back of a calf and was uninjured. the poor beast suffered a broken

The latest British admiralty list cludes 13,226 lighthouses, 290 light sels, and 1,586 fog signals throughout the world for the guidance of seago craft.

Nearly all Canadian crops have year been planted over larger ar than in 1914. The wheat area alone 18 per cent larger than it was a ago.

The city of Redlands, Cal., maint a moving picture department un the supervision of the chamber of com merce. It is used for "booming" town.

Wellington defeated Soult so suddenly and unexpectedly on the Douro 1809 that at 4 o'clock he sat down the dinner prepared for the Fre general.

A millionaire "gentleman farmer" has offered $100 a pound for a pure New Jersey bull. At any rate, he bulling the price for live stock with vengeance.

On December 5, 1796, a subscription loan to carry on the war against France, to the amount of $90,000,000 was filled up in London in 15 hours and 20 minutes.

The PEACE PAGE

MISSION PLAY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

The old missions of southern California give to it a distinctive antique charm that every stranger feels.

"You must see the mission play at San Gabriel," was told me even as far south as San Diego.

The road from San Diego to Los Angeles is a devious one; we chase our machine around mountain sides, and for three of the five hours we run beside the sea. Many new towns glide by us, all freshly painted and clean as a new toy. Toward Los Angeles are orange groves, hanging full of golden fruit, with still more upon the ground. At San Juan Capistrana we touch the King's Highway or El Camino Real, of the Franciscan priests who in 1769 began the establishment of missions a day's journey apart, from San Diego to Sonoma. Fifty years later 20 of these had been founded and mission houses built. The building of these Spanish missions is the story of the bringing and the planting of Christian civilization to the western shores of America. In the story of the missions is included not only the sacrifice and martyrdom of the pioneer priests, but the glamor and romance of old Spain.

The early settlers brought into use the rounded arch, the colonnade, the inner courtyard and, in church building, the open bell tower. The ruin of San Juan Capistrana, its moldering arches overgrown with vines and half-hidden behind palmetto trees, is one of the most charming in the world.

The mission play, which has been given at San Gabriel since April, 1912, tells by picture and story the history of California.

To leave Los Angeles for San Gabriel at 1 by trolley train. At 2, after a ride beneath pleasant hills, built up with bungalows, past boarded enclosures in the valleys set with house fronts and false castles, places where the "movies" are made, through hot little towns away from the ocean, we reach San Gabriel. The train of trolley cars disgorges its hundreds in a narrow, dusty street, shaded by pepper trees and eucalyptus. On one side is the theatre, built in the mission style, on the other the mission itself. The play does not begin till 2:30, so we go into the mission, feel its uneven floor beneath our feet, look up at its painted porcelain of saints and martyrs in tarnished gilt frames, and hear about them from a Raphael-faced young Mexican with wistful brown eyes. He corrals a roomfull and then conducts us first to the vestry, where the original tile is in the floor. Here is a small altar and a long glass case filled with gold embroideries of the early Franciscans. We then file into the chapel, with its floor of stone and modern pews. The early worshipers knelt upon the floor, but there is service every Sunday here, and worship is made comfortable. We ascend worn steps to the roof, where are the bells in their open towers, and we walk in the enclosed garden, where the padres raised fruit and vegetables, reserving one corner for the burial of their dead.

When San Gabriel was established in 1771 it was called the "Queen of Missions." It has great architectural beauty, even in decay.

It is the fourth established in the order of time, and also the fourth mission on El Camino Real, northward from San Diego. The last mission of the north was built in 1823, the first in 1769.

Outside the mission theatre, across the street from the real mission, is a reproduction in miniature of the King's Highway. It encircles the great theatre building, and is cool and shaded. To the right of this comfortable walk are the little mission houses in their correct settings. Before the play, and between the acts, tourists from all over the world, eating ice cream cones, pass under the semi-tropical shade in enjoyment of an imaginary King's Highway, made famous by foot-sore monks who trod the sun-swept distances to the glory of God.

An old mission bell calls you to the play, and with 1,500 other people, you enter the auditorium, whose lights are simulated candles in mission holders. The center light is a circle of candles, after the fashion of a chapel light.

The play is in three acts, the first based on the founding of missions, the second showing the mission in its glory, the third telling the sad story of its decay. The opening curtain shows the rock bound shores of San Diego, with the blue Pacific as a background. There are priests in the brown habit of the Franciscan order, and soldiers in red uniforms of Spain. Famine is imminent, and the great and good Father Serra, the white haired father of missions, kneels on the shore, and with hands uplifted, implores aid from on high, asking at the same time for Indian converts to the faith.

As the scene progresses, there is an Indian infant baptism, the stage picture replete with the color of Spanish uniforms and Indian regalia, relieved by the brown monkish garb of Father Serra and his companion priests

The starving group turns against the good father, the Indians snatch the newly baptized babe, the first Indian to be baptized in the Christian faith; the Spanish soldiers, after useless pleadings with the father to return to Spain, leave him alone upon the seashore, attended only by his faithful Indian boy. His anguished prayer for help is answered by the coming of a white sail around a rocky promontory. Slowly the relief ship sails into view. Father Serra's starving colony is saved, his prayer answered, and the curtain goes down on one of the most dramatic pictures in scenic production.

The second act depicts the mission at its best. An organ is heard in the chapel at the right, the gardens of the courtyard are thronged with devotees, who bow at an ivy grown cross in the center and pass reverently through the chapel door to pray. Spanish senoritas in bright silks and lace mantillas; Indian women in beads and blankets; braves in war paint and feathers, dancing children, Spanish soldiers and priests for a stage picture of colorful charm.

It is the occasion of a conference of the holy fathers of the nine missions of the coast then completed, with Father Serra the central figure. A celebration of the success includes a fiesta, with native Spanish and Indian dancers, and an exhibition of the handicraft of the time. Men and women bring the work of their hands for the priests' inspection. Rugs, pottery, basketry and mission furniture are presented.

The curtain goes down on a merry making—it rises on ruin.

The mission in decay, the Indian driven from his lands, the old priest dead, form the subject for a tableau which at the last proclaims a faith that the missions will be restored, as a cross of flame rises from the sea.

The San Gabriel play is to America what the Passion play is to Europe. It has never been performed outside California, nor would it be successful out of its setting.

As it is given today, it is a great pageant, full of accurate historical suggestions and replete with spiritual meaning.

Most Beautiful Girl in U. S. is to Be Wed in November

S. BRYCE WING AND MARIE TAILER.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 19.—Among the many visitors to the Newport Dog Show, where many high bred canines were on view, were Miss Marie Tailer, and her fiance, S. Bryce Wing. Miss Tailer was called the "most beautiful girl in America" by the late Grand Duke Michaelovitch of Russia, who was killed recently at the head of his regiment in Russian Poland.

Her wedding to Mr. Wing will be an event of November.

She is a granddaughter of Rear Admiral Yates Sterling, of the United States navy, retired, and of Robert W. Tailer.

Mr. Wing is the older of two sons of Mr. and Mrs. L. Stuart Wing, of New York. He is a popular member of the younger set and belongs to the Piping Rock and New York Athletic Clubs.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:
Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

BOOSTING LURAY

As a suitable location for the teachers' institute, Luray, a town of 3,000 inhabitants, has no superior, situated in the most beautiful section of the Page Valley, 900 feet above the sea on the line of the railroad between Hagerstown, Md., and Roanoke, Virginia.

It has shady, well cleaned and paved streets, an up-to-date water system, which affords an abundance of pure mountain water and the comforts and conveniences of a well regulated modern town. It combines with the old Virginia hospitality a business energy and thrift scarcely excelled. An educational spirit prevails and teachers who attend this institute are surrounded with refinement and culture.

Luray is rich in rare and beautiful scenery and exceptionally cool climate in summer. It is situated near the Shenandoah river, midway between the Blue Ridge on the east and the Massanutton on the west. Here are located the celebrated Luray caverns, which are visited by thousands each year from all parts of the world. They are open day and night to the nature lover.

Description of the caverns is impossible. Other caves are larger, a few smaller caves may rival the cave in some places in beauty, but in the extent of their uninterrupted appeal to the sense of beauty, grandeur and awe tourists admit that the world has nothing to offer in comparison.

Situated in the eastern portion of the great natural ampitheatre through which the several armies moved in Jackson's celebrated valley campaign, the mountain-surrounded county of Page offers to the visitor a wonderland of natural beauty. A few miles to the southeast of Luray stands the loftiest peak in the 15 which guard the little valley, the one which thousands of tourists visit every year.—Booster.

A GOOD HOBBY

When so many were telling their hobbies on the Peace Page I read one that appealed very strongly to me, and, very often, as I pick up The Blade and turn to the Peace Page the words come to me with new and greater meanings, colored by the experiences of life.

It was this: "My hobby is the living of a true Christian life." Surely there is a world of meaning in this short sentence. As I read I thought how worthy of our greatest endeavors, putting into use our highest powers as courage, quiet determination and stick-to-itiveness, is such a hobby, and as we think quietly, in the light of revealed truth, how much better, both here and hereafter, is the life of the individual who sincerely and with an honest heart takes this friend, who came that we might have life, and have it more abundantly, into his life, than the one who does not.

It was shortly after I started in the way of this hobby that I read this and I intended to correspond with the author, but I lost the paper with the name and address.

I am a young man of 23 and thoroughly agree with some of the Peace Page correspondents on the subjects of alcohol, the modern dance, split skirts and peek-a-boo waists.—A Reader from Pennsylvania.

CAMPING OUT

Noticing several requests for letters from the west I am sending one forth from the beautiful mountain state of Idaho. Most of the letters from Idaho seem to describe the country, so I will tell of a camping trip I was on last week.

Four of us girls planned a camping trip to the mountains. In vain the neighbors tried to daunt our spirits with ferocious bear stories and tales of cougars and lynx. My sister and myself had lived on our father's claim long enough to be "broken in" to the wilds, so we, with brave spirits, set forth in the wee small hours of morning and had our camp set up before dark that evening. All went well. The campfire supper was heartily appreciated by four girls, who had worked hard just before to establish the camp, which was called "Stewed Prunes." That evening we spent a very restful night, except for the chipmunks, which ran all over us every time we "snoozed" off. All the bear stories that had been so kindly told us were not affecting us at all, for we let our fire die down and only kept about three bullets in our gun.

However, our next evening was not so restful. Late in the afternoon of the following day we decided to climb the ridge. It was certainly worth the climb that time of day, for the setting sun and the scenes were beautiful. Looking off toward the south and west we could see for hundreds of miles. The rolling hills and mountains looked so far beneath us that it would have been easy to imagine oneself in an airship, in a flight over the country. It was dusk when we descended the mountain and reached camp. We found that while away we had had a visitor. Our bacon and nearly all our butter was gone. By the way our bacon sack was torn and by the unrest of our horses we knew our visitor had been a wild animal.

Of course none of us admitted we were frightened at all, and, as usual, we cooked our supper, let our camp fire die down, rolled up in our blankets and placed our guns in hand's reach. We must not have slept more than an hour when we were awakened by a cry that woke us up with a start. Part of the time it was far away, then again it came within a few rods of our camp and you can bet it didn't take us long to have a blazing fire started, around which we sat, and watched the moon disappear, while the sun rose to take its place.

Needless to say we never told the folks at home of our scare, for they would have certainly laughed at us.—G. E. M., of the Mountains.

OUR Correspondents

Pansy Blossom of West Virginia says life is what we make it and that if we enjoy life we will be happy. She likes to read the different letters and especially those of Republican Bachelor and the Rose Bud of West Virginia.

A School Teacher of West Virginia doesn't think kissing is an evil and doesn't believe that there are many girls whose downfall could be attributed to the fact that she allowed her escort to kiss her goodnight.

Samantha of West Virginia is a teacher and likes to work as she thinks that there is nothing so important as the schools of today. She considers kissing as an evil, believing that when a boy finds he can kiss a girl whenever he wants to he loses most all his respect for her.

West Augustian from West Virginia doesn't believe women should be granted ther ight to vote. He thinks as Moonlight Reverie does and comes to her aid. He claims that man has exalted the fair sex and placed them in a higher sphere and wonders why woman should want to descend from her throne of love and honor to mingle with the lowest forms of humanity. He says that it is true that women sometimes pay taxes as well as men but that they also enjoy the right of law. If women can influence men to love them he thinks they ought to be able to influence them as to the right way to vote.

John Shimels wants to thank the Peace Page readers for the many cards and letters they sent him on his birthday. He received 100 cards and several letters, and will try to answer the letters as soon as possible.

That the moving picture business has come to stay in this country is the belief of R. E. of West Virginia. He believes as long as the films used are clean and instructive either in a practical way or in the morals they teach, the movies are all right. He has attended many theatres, fairs, etc., but hasn't received as much enjoyment from them as he has from the good five-cent movie.

E. A. S. of Michigan wants to know if there are any Peace Page readers who used to attend the old Beech Grove or Drew schoolhouse in Chikaming township, Berriers county, Michigan in the 70's. If so she would like to have some of her old schoolmates write her through the Blade. She also desires the publishing of the poem called the Polish Boy.

A. L. from Ohio wants Eva M. Coberly to write again and tell all about the state of Montana. He wants to know what crops are raised there, the yield per acre and whether irrigation is necessary.

L. G. H. says that his sister-in-law, Mrs. Alice King of Roanoke, W. Va., was compelled to go to a hospital on account of an attack of appendicitis and asks the Blade readers to remember her with cards.

Nellie Baker warns the mothers to bring up their boys to be as virtuous as the girls. She wants the mothers to teach their boys that if character is once blighted and ruined it can never be restored and that it is just as necessary for them to keep their souls pure and white as it is for their sisters to do so.

Ransom Gillespie wishes to thank all Peace Page readers who remembered him as a shut-in and sent cards. He received 69 cards and several letters.

Daddy's Girl proposes three cheers and a tiger for Belle of Egypt whose letter she thinks ought to change Moonlight Reverie's views on the suffrage question.

Sleep on a Hot Night

Woman's Home Companion.

"How to secure a good night's sleep in hot weather, is often a most trying problem, especially to the sick. Here is a method that I find successful. I pour cold water into a hot water bottle until about half full, screw top partly on, then with one hand squeeze upper part of bottle until all air has been forced out. Then I tighten the top, and a soft, pliable pillow is the result. I wrap this in a towel, or slip it inside the pillow case, and lay my head so that the bottle is at the back of my neck. In a few moments I am cool and comfortable and sleep quickly follows. Just try it some night."

POET'S CORNER

SPEAKING TO THE CAPTAIN

Rev. Henry Burton.

(On the ferry boats that ply between Liverpool and the Cheshire side of the Mersey is the notice: "Passengers are requested not to speak to the captain or steersman while crossing the river.)

There is a stream that we all must cross,
The river of Human Tears,
Now lying calm in the summer light,
Now splashed with a rain of tears;
Out from the hills of God it flows,
And on to the shoreless sea,
Where the noontide sun no shadow throws
And time is eternity.

Refrain.

But why should I faint or falter?
Why are these doubts and fears?
I shall go and speak to the captain
As I cross the River of Years.

There is a stream that we often cross,
The River of Earthly Change;
As we leave the moorings of the past,
And we seek the new and strange;
But the shore is veiled by a misty cloud,
And we cannot see it well,
And the voices of the storm are loud,
As we hear the minute-bell.

But why should I fear or falter?
Or shrink from the new and strange?
I shall go and speak to the captain
As I cross the River of Change.

There is a stream we all must cross,
The River of Death so cold,
Where the lights of earth are seen no more
And the green moss turns to mold;
Where a hand of ice shall push our bark
Out on the swelling tide,
Where friends will leave us alone in the dark,
Alone on the waters wide.

But why should I fear or falter?
Or cry with bated breath?
I shall go and speak to the captain
When I cross the River of Death.

Say, have you made friends with the captain?
Have you looked in His loving face?
Have you heard His voice of pardon?
Have you tasted of His grace?
O, why do you slight and grieve Him,
Counting His love but dross?
Will you sin on and leave Him
When the River of Death you cross?

O, speak, speak now to the captain,
Speak in your sighs and tears!
And He will speak and stand by you
All down the River of Tears.

TWO BABES

Two babes were born in the selfsame town
On the very same bright day;
They laughed and cried in their mothers' arms
In the very selfsame way.
And both were pure and innocent,
As falling flakes of snow;
But one of them lived in a terraced house
And one in the street below.

Two children played in the selfsame town,
And the children both were fair.
But one had curls brushed smooth and round,
The other had tangled hair.
The children both grew up apace,
As other children grow;
But one of them lived in a terraced house
And one in the street below.

Two maidens wrought in the selfsame town,
And one was wedded and loved;
The other saw through the curtains part
The world where her sister moved.
And one was a smiling, happy bride,
The other knew care and woe;
For one of them lived in a terraced house,
And one in the street below.

Two women lay dead in the selfsame town
And one had tender care;
The other was left to die alone
On her pallet thin and bare.
One had many to mourn her loss,
For the other few tears would flow.
For one of them lived in a terraced house,
And one in the street below.

If Jesus, who died for rich and poor,
In wondrous holy love,
Took both of the sisters in his arms
And carried them above,
Then all the difference vanished quite,
For in heaven none would know
Which of them lived in a terraced house
And which in the street below.

THE RIDICULOUS OPTIMIST

S. E. Kiser.

There was once a man who smiled
Because the day was bright,
Because he slept at night,
Because God gave him sight
To gaze upon his child.
Because his little one
Could leap and laugh and run;
Because the distant sun
Smiled on the earth, he smiled.

He smiled because the sky
Was high above his head,
Because the rose was red,
Because the past was dead.
He never wondered why
The Lord had blundered so
That all things have to go
The wrong way here below
The overarching sky.

He toiled and still was glad
Because the air was free,
Because he loved, and she
That claimed his love and he
Shared all the joys they had!
Because the grasses grew,
Because the sweet winds blew,
Because that he could hew
And hammer, he was glad.

Because he lived and smiled
And did not look ahead
With bitterness or dread,
But nightly sought his bed
As calmly as a child
For being always glad
And people called him mad
For being always glad
With such things as he had.
And shook their heads and smiled.

GRANDMOTHER'S BIBLE

By Kathleen Norris.

This is grandmother's Bible, just as she left it when
She went upstairs in the darkness, not to come down again.
Night after night she read it, thin old hand on the page.
Spectacles on the kind old eyes that were tired and dim with age.
Night after night we saw her, deep in her thought and prayer;
Then came the night we missed her—looked and she was not there!
Not there—yet the candle was burning—her glasses lay on the Book;
This chair and the chimney corner looked just as they used to look;
And we went to her room, to find her kneeling down by her bed—
Just as if she were praying, but the life and the spirit had fled.
Eighty years in God's service, daughter, mother and wife;
Now she had gone to praise him still in that higher life.

Eighty years in God's service, and for seventy had read
Some part of his holy teaching before she went up to bed.
In days of joy or sorrow, when famine came to the farms,
And the little child that was dearest went from her loving arms,
When daughters left her in marriage, when she yearned for her soldier son,
Grandmother turned to her Bible, and murmured, "Thy will be done."

Somebody closed the Bible, somebody moved the chair
Out of the chimney corner, that we might not miss her there,
Yet we feel that she is somewhere near us, not quite has she gone away
From her children—and children's children—who learned at her knees to pray.
Something helpful and holy lies like a fragrant spell
'Twixt the covers of grandmother's Bible, whose pages she loved so well.

OPPORTUNITY

Said yesterday to tomorrow:
"When I was young like you,
I, too, was found of boasting
Of all I meant to do.
But while I fell a-dreaming
Along the pleasant way,
Before I scarcely knew it,
I found I was today!

"And as today, so quickly
My little course was run,
I had not time to finish
One-half the things begun.
Would I could try it over,
But I can ne'er go back;
A yesterday forever,
And now must be, alack!

"And so, my good tomorrow,
If you would make a name
That history shall cherish
Upon its roll of fame,
Be all prepared and ready
Your noblest part to play
In those few fleeting hours
When you shall be 'today'"
—Pacific.

MY MOTHER

Who fed me from her gentle breast,
And hushed me in her arms to rest,
And on my cheeks sweet kisses prest?
My mother.

When sleep forsook my open eye,
Who was it sang sweet hushaby
And rocked me that I should not cry?
My mother.

Who sat and watched my infant head,
When sleeping on my cradle bed,
And tears of sweet affection shed?
My mother.

When pain and sickness made me cry,
Who gazed upon my heavy eye
And wept for fear that I should die?
My mother.

Who drest my doll in clothes so gay
And taught me pretty how to play,
And minded all I'd got to say?
My mother.

Who ran to help me when I fell
And would some pretty story tell,
Or kiss the place to make it well?
My mother.

Who taught my infant lips to pray
And love God's holy book and day
And walk in wisdom's pleasant way?
My mother.

And can I ever cease to be
Affectionate and kind to thee
Who wast so very kind to me?
My mother.

Ah, no! the thought I cannot bear
And if God cease my life to spare,
I hope I shall reward thy care,
My mother.

When thou art feeble, old and gray,
My healthy arm shall be thy stay,
And I will soothe thy pains away,
My mother.

And when I see thee hang thy head,
'Twill be my turn to watch thy bed
And tears of sweet affection shed.
My mother.

For God who lives above the skies
Would look with vengeance in His eyes
If I should ever dare despise
My mother.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

CONCERNING DANCING

As a reader of the Peace Page I have been interested in discussions about dancing and card playing. Though aware that almost a wearisome amount of discussion has already been carried on about dancing, I am going to put in another word.

There are no doubt many more objections to dancing. It is apt to breed extravagant tastes and frivolous desires. It dissipates one's energies that might be used for better things; sometimes a whole day is spent in resting and sleeping after a ball. It appeals to the sensuous and less noble urges. As dances are ordinarily conducted in most places, they allow young men of highly questionable characters to make the acquaintance of girls of the purest dispositions. An introduction is all that is needed for such a purpose if the man is skillful in attaching strangers to him. The dance almost necessitates that girls allow themselves to be treated in ways which outside of the dance hall would be highly resented. Various kind of tragedies and crimes are sometimes associated with the lives of those who became fascinated with the music and delights of the dance hall. And finally the dance halls are by general consent poor places to choose life companions; acquaintances there are very apt to be superficial, even though the persons are capable of making deep friendships in other surroundings.

But when all is said, if it were not for the dance how would the young people of a community come to know each other? Boys and young men always, and I think from my observation, rightly say that they can never get acquainted with any girls or young women, except their sisters and their sister's friends, if they do not go to dances. Girls and young women seem to think the only place to meet young men is at the dance. And indeed they will resent the companionship of those whom they accidentally get acquainted with in other ways. Even were this not the attitude, there is no place in most towns where young people of the different sexes can associate in any but the most formal ways. At Sunday school the classes are kept separate for men and women; clubs, literary circles, etc., are exclusively for men or women; in school or college as much as possible is usually done to keep the sexes apart, although the school authorities and teachers are perfectly willing that there be a dance once or twice a week.

Now it is perfectly natural that a young person should want to know more boys or girls than his own home associations and chance acquaintances in connection with work or business bring to him. This of itself is enough to make dancing popular.

Perhaps when conditions become such that young people can meet each other on free and easy terms in school, church, public library, store and other public and semi public places; and while doing so, can enjoy intelligent conversation or a quiet walk or appreciate study of art or nature; then it may be that the dancing craze will abate. But until then I think it will gain strength and spread its growing popularity from the city to the country.

People who oppose dancing should always offer some satisfactory substitute for it. And if they cared to do so, I think they could—Social Observer.

A NATURE LOVER

'Tis eventide. Fate has been kind today. Entertaining a family guest we "chased from our labors" and wandered away into "God's first temples." The promptings of spirit led us through byways and hedges up to the road and down the lane past a little log cabin with its remnants of windows and neglected flower beds, mute evidence of past chapters in the drama called life. Then we crossed a streamlet and paused to hear its ceaseless melody as it journeyed along over the stones and pebbles, seeking its own great waters. Entering a wood lot, where the birds sweetly but shyly warbled their greetings from modest little twitterings to operatic airs ending in exquisite little trills, and following a zig-zag path arched over with shrubbery and wild cucumber vines in profusion, we soon arrived at "Little Niagara."

Little Niagara to us is what the older residents call the large rock. It is located in Jump river, which flows through this section of country known as the Jump river valley. Here nature is riotously beautiful, and at low tide one can almost cross the river on different parts of this large rock. Because of its miniature rapids we christened it from the famous Niagara Falls. We wandered in this wild beauty bower deep in the forest and reveled in nature's beauty. Shakespeare spoke the truth when he said, "There are tongues in trees, books in brooks, sermons in stones and good in everything." All the earth seemed bathed in a golden glory. "Dawn is fair, and her mists fade slowly into day which floods the world with light; Twilight's mystery is sweet and holy, and ends in a starry night."—Mrs. A. T. Sabin, Wisconsin.

WILD OATS

As the days of toil and care and worry drag slowly by, nothing affords me half the pleasure as reading the many interesting letters on the Peace Page. I have often felt indebted to the many contributors and have tried sometimes to write something that I thought would be of interest to the readers, but I generally quit by throwing what I have written in the waste basket.

I will not take any subject in particular this time, but I want to write something on the subject of the wild oats patch in the near future. There has just been an evangelist here, who turned the town upside down for righteousness. One of his lectures for young men warned them against sowing wild oats, and I have been thinking along that line ever since. I believe that the sins of our young men are bringing a greater curse upon the generation which is just beginning and unborn, than any other one thing, not excepting strong drinks even.

What our nation needs, and what it must have, to stand as a Christian nation, is clean young men. I would like to meet and shake hands with De Roscoe, of Ohio, for I can truthfully say that I am clean. It has always been my ambition to some day win a pure, sweet girl for a lifemate, and I would be ashamed to ask a cleaner life than I was able to give.

I agree with A Militant, of Illinois, that it is not wise for a lady to allow her escort to kiss her. A kiss is too sacred to be given or taken lightly, and is always more appreciated when hard to get. I place it in the class with a great many other questionable subjects. Within itself there is not much wrong, but it starts a familiarity which has no stopping place. It is like the Cherokee Girl said in a recent letter—"The fact that it is a questionable subject is proof that it is wrong." Our conscience often tells us that a thing is wrong, but our wicked, stubborn natures tell us that it is not.—Texas Bachelor.

ESSENTIALS OF GREATNESS

The gospel of good manners, kindness, courtesy and cheerfullness, should be an ever present factor in our intercourse with others. So it would seem we should have a nobler mission in life than the occupation of "joy killer," the repulsiveness of being "grouchers" or possessing the chilly formality of pride of dignity above others.

God is everywhere. They that serve him best must be humble and sufficiently good natured to meet all conditions and degrees of humanity tactfully and in the simplicity of sincerity of good manners. So reverence for those above us, for our equals and for those below us in the social scale seems necessary in the mission of service to human betterment.

Greatness lies not in greatness so much as in its less conspicuous principles. So in mastering ourselves and using our power for good to the best advantage we become truly great.

"Who does the best circumstances allow, does well, acts nobly; angels could do no more."

"Honor and shame from no condition arise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

So,

"Let us be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

The above quotations from Young, Shakespeare and Longfellow, express much in few words to help us to be ourselves morally if put into every practice.—W. E. Umholtz, Ohio.

ADDRESSES WANTED

Laone.
Moonlight Reverie.
Just a Mother.
Eva M. Coberly, Montana.

POEMS WANTED

The Railroad Bum, and I Want a Girl, to Minnie Gokey, Thompsonville, Michigan.

One Step at a Time.

The Preacher and the Bear, to Iva Ashbaugh, Millgrove, Ind.

Winnie Leatherwood, Waynesville, N. C., asks for Down by the Old Mill Stream.

Flitting Away.

THIS AND THAT GOOD TO EAT

Boile Ham, Deviled.

Rub well together one teaspoonful of mustard and one teaspoonful of olive oil, then add gradually, with much stirring, one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Cut slices from a boiled ham nearly half an inch thick, boil quickly over a clear fire, lay on a hot platter and spread with the mixture.

Peach Parfait.

One quart of well mashed soft peaches; juice of two lemons; pour one quart of boiling water over two cupfuls of sugar; boil for five minutes, pour over the peach pulp; let cool; freeze to a soft mush; beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth; put in a tablespoonful of sugar and one tablespoonful of vanilla; mix well in the half frozen peaches and freeze hard.

Stewed Celery.

Wash the celery, cut into half-inch bits and stew tender in slightly salted boiling water. Drain this off and add a cupful of milk. Cook for three minutes, stir in a teaspoonful of butter rubbed into a teaspoonful of flour, boil up once, season to taste and serve.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:
All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Likes to Cook.

I don't know if I may join the Peace Page family or not, but I would like to get acquainted with some of the boys and girls who write such good descriptive letters from the different states. I am 19 years old and my hobby is cooking. I have two boarders and think there is nothing nicer than cooking the meals for them. Enjoying the raising of flowers, I always grow a great many in order to keep the sick rooms well supplied.

I am certainly against the liquor traffic. I have seven brothers, but none of them use liquor. Neither did my father when he lived. I think that is something to be proud of. I would not care to have any young man about me who uses liquor, for if my family does not use it I wouldn't want strangers to. I read the letter from the girl from Illinois, and think she is right about kissing. That is something I don't allow at all, as I think it very improper.—A Girlie from Pennsylvania.

Loves Literature.

Hello, girls and boys. Let me join your merry circle for just a few minutes, as it has been a long time since I have written to the Peace Page. I wonder how many girls and boys are keeping a memorandum of the different kinds of birds they have seen this year. I will give you a brief history of a certain Mrs. Robin who built her nest in a tree in our yard. This Mrs. Robin appeared to be unusually ambitious, or maybe it was I instead of Mrs. Robin. I mean that perhaps my ambition led me to observe the birds more closely this summer than before.

Mrs. Robin came early in the spring, and before I hardly knew it had her house built for her family. The nest was well constructed and showed that Mrs. Robin had no supereior of her kind in architecture, if the building of a bird's nest might be classified as such. Then Mrs. Robin laid four nice green eggs in her newly built home, and in a short time became the mother of four little birdlets.

Although birds are interesting, there are things more interesting than they, and one is literature.

As far as my interests are concerned in choosing a life's occupation, I choose the literary life. What is more beautiful to the human mind or charming to the human sentiments than literature? I mean the right kind of literature. How we enjoy reading about some great man or woman, and then imagine that we, too, will be famous some day and make great speeches and lectures before some vast audience, or that we will write a book which will inspire the hearts of men, women and children when they read it or hear it read.

Then, again, in our dreamy imaginations, we sometimes organize a league or society for a moral benefit to our country. Sometimes imaginations are nearly as great a pleasure to ourselves as realities. I love to write short stories and poems.—Blanche Davidson, Delaware, O.

SHORT AND SWEET

Mina Thomas, of Tekonsha, Mich., wants letters and cards from the boys and girls of her own age, which is 13.

Kathryn P., of East Liverpool, Ohio, has always lived in town, though she is very fond of country life and likes to read letters from boys and girls who live in the country.

Ivon Givens, of Copenhagen, W. Va., would like to exchange letters with boys and girls. He is 18 years old.

Cards and letters are desired by Roy Jennings, of Elk View, W. Va.

If anyone has the song, Nettie Moore, Helen Dickerson would like to see it printed. She has a father 72 years old who can do almost as much work as a man much younger.

G. A. L., of Michigan, likes to go to town from the farm where she lives, seven miles from town, but she don't think she would like to live there.

Alice L. Andrews, Anna Bastubba, Gladys Van Tassel and Florence Karge, all of Red Creek, N. Y., would like cards and letters.

Edna Kisner of Rowelsburg, W. Va., says she will answer all letters and cards sent her.

Household Hints

Will someone please give me a recipe for pickling pigs feet?—E. J. C., North Carolina.

For Red Ants.

Seeing that someone wished to know what to do to get rid of red ants I will tell you my experience with them. They bothered me considerably and I tried everything to get rid of them. Finally I took red pepper and spread it along the back of my pantry shelves and in the edge of the window sill. The ants won't go over the pepper and I am not troubled with them any more.—Mrs. G. E. H., Vermont

To Can Corn.

Use nine cups of corn, one cup of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of salt and one cup of boiling water. Mix well in kettle and stir often to keep from burning. Repeat measure as many times as you like. Cook 20 minutes and seal in hot cans. When cutting corn from the cob do not scrape it. When preparing the corn for the table soak it in water for half an hour, stir well once or twice, drain water off and season to taste.—Mrs. S. F. Walkup, New York.

To can corn, take 12 cups of corn, one cup of salt and one cup of sugar. Mix and let stand about one hour, when all the juice is extracted. Then let the corn cook five minutes. When it begins to boil seal in glass jars.—Laura Wickline.

MOTHER OF SCHOOL GIRL

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health.

Plover, Iowa.—"From a small child my 13 year old daughter had female weakness. I spoke to three doctors about it and they did not help her any. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had been of great benefit to me, so I decided to have her give it a trial. She has taken five bottles of the Vegetable Compound according to directions on the bottle and she is cured of this trouble. She was all run down when she started taking the Compound and her periods did not come right. She was so poorly and weak that I often had to help her dress herself, but now she is regular and is growing strong and healthy."—Mrs. MARTIN HELVIG, Plover, Iowa.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you are ill do not drag along and continue to suffer day in and day out but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

PRIMARY ELECTIONS

I would like to know whether a Democratic primary can refuse to take a Republican vote. In Virginia I was told I could not vote the Democratic primary ticket if I voted the Republican ticket last year.—J. C. H., Accotink, Va.

A primary is a party election held at a particular place between certain fixed hours during which party voters may appear and cast their votes for candidates. As the party primary becomes more and more like an election, the question of a satisfactory legal test of membership in a particular party becomes more important. Originally, and still to some extent in the south, this was a subject over which the party authorities had complete control. Recently the tendency has been to prescribe tests of party membership in the primary law. The most frequent test required is an expression of intention to support the party candidates in the ensuing election. Sometimes this is coupled with a declaration of past support or affiliation with the party. In some cases the voter must, if challenged, merely answer affirmatively the question, "Are you a Republican or a Democrat?" as the case may be. In other cases, Illinois for example, it is further provided that no one may take part in the primary of another party within a period of two years.

A number of states have provided for a system of party registration. At the time of such registration the voter is given the opportunity of declaring his party affiliation, and a list of party voters is made up from the indications of preference. This list then serves as the registration list for the ensuing primary election. New York operates this system. In a few instances the party test has been completely abolished. In the Wisconsin law of 1903 absolute secrecy of the ballot is secured, and the voter may vote for candidates for whichever party he prefers. He cannot vote with both parties at the same time, however. This is called the open primary, to distinguish it from the closed primary where the party test is applied.

U. S. TERRITORIAL EXPANSION

I would like to know something about the territorial expansion of the United States since 1800.—R. M. S., Burgettstown, Pa.

The territorial expansion of the United States dates from the peace treaty of 1783, when the independence of this country was recognized and the boundaries of the states named. By this treaty the United States received what is now the southern part of Alabama and Mississippi, the entire country north of the Ohio river to the Great Lakes and the section west of the lakes to the Mississippi and as far north as the present boundary line.

In 1803 this country negotiated with France the Louisiana Purchase, the United States paying $15,000,000 for the territory. The next addition to territory occurred in 1810 to 1812 in the form of a small section of country which had been a part of west Florida when Great Britain controlled Florida. The English citizens of this land had declared themselves a free and independent state, but the President in 1810 directed the governor of the New Orleans territory to take possession, basing his action upon a claim that the territory had been sold to France and should have been included with the cession of Louisiana territory by France. In 1812 the control of the United States was extended to another small section lying east of that occupied in 1810, the action being based upon similar claims to that of 1810. The next addition was the purchase of Florida from Spain in 1819. Then came the annexation of Texas in 1845, Texas having seceded from Mexico in 1836. The following year the boundary dispute between the United States and Great Britain over the northwest boundary was settled and Oregon territory came into the possession of this country.

The Mexican cession was another territorial expansion, and took place after the Mexican war. It included California, Utah, part of Colorado, a small part of Wyoming, Arizona and part of New Mexico. The last addition to the contiguous territory of the United States was what is known as the Gadsden Purchase. It is a small and unimportant strip of land lying between the Mexican cession and Mexico. Just $10,000,000 was paid for the territory and the dispute over the title settled. The transfer was made in 1853.

In 1867 Alaska was purchased from Russia for $7,200,000. This was the first annexation of non-contiguous territory. The first island territory was acquired by this country during President McKinley's administration, when Hawaii was annexed. During the Spanish-American war in 1898 the United States took possession of Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippine Islands, and after the conflict Spain transferred the islands to this country for $20,000,000. In 1899 the island of Tutuila, one of the Samoan group in the south Pacific, passed to the control of the United States. For years the group had been under the joint control of this country. Germany and Great Britain, but that year the joint protectorate ended, and Tutuila was annexed, its people having expressed a desire for the annexation.

F. V. N. PAINTER

Will you please publish a snort biography of F. V. N. Painter in these columns?—L. M. S., Prentiss, N. C.

Franklin Verzelius Newton Painter, the college professor, was born in Virginia on April 12, 1852. He received the egree of A. B. from Roanoke college, graduating with first honor of the class and a gold medal for proficiency in metaphysics, in 1874. In 1877 Painter received the degree of A. M. from the same college. The following year he graduated from the Theological seminary of Salem, Va. He studied at Paris and Bonn in 1882, received a degree from Pennsylvania college in 1895 and in 1898 another from Susquehanna university. In 1878 Painter was ordained to the Lutheran ministery. From that year to 1882 he was instructor, from 1882 to 1906 was professor of modern languages and from 1906 to the present time has been professor of pedagogy in Roanoke college. Painter has written a number of books, contributed to several periodicals and is the author of various popular addresses. He is also an officer and director with manufacturing and export interests.

RAIN AND WAR

I would like to know your opinion on the subject as advanced by some that the present excessive rains are caused by the war in Europe.—H. W. W., Bainbridge, N. Y.

Science does not believe that the war in Europe has anything to do with the weather disturbances here. The European explosions not only have no effect in producing rain and showers on this side of the Atlantic but there are no grounds for believing that they have a general effect of that kind even in Europe. It is an old opinion that great battles bring rain after them not only because of the shock of the explosions but on account of the large quantity of smoke and gases which fill the air. Clouds consist of minute globules of water formed by condensation from the invisible watery vapor present in the atmosphere. This vapor comes mostly from the surface of the oceans. Experiments show that aqueous vapor usually does not condense into the particles that make clouds unless a quantity of fine dust is present in the air. Each speck of this dust serves as a nucleus around which the vapor condenses. If there are small charges of electricity in the vapor-laden air it appears to form centers of condensation.

When these cloud particles unite and form larger globules the increasing size causes them to fall from the sky in drops and the result is a shower. It is possible that after great battles when large quantities of dust hang over the battlefields mostly in the form of smoke and gaseous products, tremendous explosions occur causing electrical disturbances in the air and the air is heavily charged with vapor that local rain may result. But, though possible, it has never been established as a scientifically accepted fact of observation according to some authorities. History shows that rains have washed battlefields immediately or at short intervals after the fighting has ceased, but in other cases nothing of the kind has happened. Such effects could only occur if the air were filled with vapor and the battle fought on a large scale.

SINGLE TAX

I would like to have you publish an explanation of single taxation in these columns.—H. C. W., Riga, Mich.

The fundamental ideas of the single tax system is that all taxes ought to be levied on land, considered apart from houses, buildings of other kinds, and even improvements like fences, orchards and vines, and that such taxation should be equal to the full rental value of the land. This means that the state should deny the validity of private property in the soil, on the ground that man cannot make land, never did make it, and has no equitable title to any of it for private and exclusive ownership, though he may be permitted sole occupation and use as long as he pays to the public every year as much as anyone would give for the privileges which he enjoys. The fundamental principle leads inevitably to many subordinate doctrines, such as the public ownership of mines, street and steam railways, telegraph lines, etc., and whatever property is in the nature of things either a natural monopoly or dependent upon the exercise of extraordinary rights in acquisition, as when a railway company condemns private lands, against the will of the owners, for right of way, or which demands exclusive control and occupancy on a great scale and for semi-public purposes, as in the case of common carriers.

MEDEA

What can you tell me about Medea in these columns?—H. I. B., Canon City, Colo.

Medea was a character in Greek mythology. She was the daughter of Aetes, king of Colchis, and, like her father, was learned in magic and sorcery. When Jason and his band of Argonauts came to Colchis in search of the golden fleece, which had been left in charge of Aetes, Medea fell in love with the young hero. The precious fleece was hung up in a grove, where it was guarded by a pair of bulls that breathed fire and a dragon that never slept. Jason was told that he could not have the fleece until he had yoked the bulls and plowed the ground by their help, and sowed therein the teeth of the dragon. Jason performed these difficult tasks by the help of Medea's enchantments. She gave him an ointment, which, rubbed over his body, protected him from the fiery breath of the bulls and aided him to kill the dragon. Then, when a throng of armed men sprang from the earth where the dragon's teeth were sown, she told him to throw a stone among them so they could begin to fight one another, while Jason could escape with the fleece. Jason hastened to his ship and Medea went with him and took her young brother Absyrtus. King Aetes pursued the Argo in a swift vessel, but as he gained upon that ship, Medea killed her brother Absyrtus, and threw his limbs one by one into the sea. Aetes stopped to pick them up, and so the Argonauts got away. Medea went to Greece with Jason and became his wife, but after some years he deserted her for Creusa, daughter of the king of Corinth. In revenge Medea killed the two children that she had borne to Jason, and sent to Creusa a poisoned dress, which burst into flame when the sunlight fell upon it and burned the young bride to death. Medea then fled to Athens, where she married King Aegeus and became quite famous for her wisdom and knowledge of sorcery. The fable says further that she had a son to Medus, who was the founder of the kingdom of the Medes.

DEATH VALLEY

Please give me a description of the place known as Death Valley.—W. B., Weathers, Ark.

Death Valley is a low desert in Ingo county, California, near the Nevada border. The name of this region was given by the survivor of an emigrant party of 30 who, in 1849 or 1850, lost their way there, and of whom, after enduring indescribable sufferings, 18 perished in the sands. This valley lies oblong from north to south. Its length is about 50 miles; width about 35; surface 210 feet lower than that of the ocean. The Panimint mountains shut out from it the moist winds of the Pacific. The volcanic ranges surrounding the valley furnish it with borax. It is a long, gray, waste desert, in which are narrow bands of white made by thin deposits of borax. The Amargosa river flows through part of the valley. It is a sluggish, dead stream, the water of which is rapidly evaporated before it can enter the desert valley very far. At times, in the summer, the heat registers 137 degrees F. A sandstorm playing in Death Valley is a wonderful sight; sand augurs rise like slender stems, reaching up into the burning atmosphere for thousands of feet and terminating in a bushy cloud. They travel here and there and gradually fade from sight. Crows, coyotes, buzzards, horned toads, rattle snakes, mice and mountain rats and a few jackrabbits are seen in the valley. The only humans who live in the region are a few miners in the Funeral, Calico and Panimint mountains, some roving bands of Piute Indians, and a few squaw men owning cattle and horses.

STATE FLOWERS

I would like the names of the flowers of the various states of the United States.—O. O. J., Hebbertsburg, Tenn.

The following are the state flowers: Alabama, goldenrod; Alaska, the forget-me-not; Arkansas, the apple blossom; California, the golden poppy; Colorado, the columbine; Connecticut, the mountain laurel; Delaware, the peach blossom; Florida, orange blossoms; Idaho, the syringa; Illinois, the violet; Iowa, the goldenrod; Kansas, the sunflower; Kentucky, the goldenrod; Louisiana, the magnolia; Maine, the pine cone and tassel; Maryland, the black-eyed susan; Michigan, the apple blossom; Minnesota, the moccasin; Mississippi, the magnolia; Missouri, the goldenrod; Montana, the bitter root; Nebraska, the goldenrod; New Mexico, the cactus; New York, the goldenrod; North Dakota, the wild rose; Ohio, the scarlet carnation; Oklahoma, the mistletoe; Oregon, the Oregon grape; Rhole Island, the violet; South Dakota, the anemone patens; Texas, the blue bonnet; Vermont, the red clover; Washington, the rhododendron; West Virginia, the rhododendron; Wisconsin, the violet, and Wyoming, the gentian; Georgia, cherokee rose; Indiana, corn flower; North Carolina, goldenrod; Utah, sego lily. In other states no action has been taken.

MISCELLANEOUS

A. B., Howard, N. D.—There were three kings of Holland by the name of William. The first one was also Prince of Orange, but we cannot tell if he was an ancestor of Anneke Jans.

G. R., Cairo, W. Va.—Confederate soldiers do not draw pensions from the government.

M. E. L., Fairview, Ind.—We cannot give a biography of Frank W. Fitz.

M. S. X. J. L., Fredonia, N. Y.—The Tarzan stories are fiction.

W. H. H. B., Rock City, Ill.:—Weather bureaus have measuring receptacles which catch the raindrops and enable the amount of rainfall to be measured.

M. F. B., St. Cloud, Fla.—We know nothing of the incident you mention

S. H. S., Bon Aqua, Tenn.—There is no state home for soldiers in Kentucky.

G. W. P., Petoskey, Mich.—We don't know who originated the quotation you refer to.

T. J. T., Waterford, Pa.—Write to the college for a bulletin.

R. S., Spurlockville, W. Va.—Magnets will attract iron, but we know of none that will attract gold

The battle of Waterloo lasted eight hours.

The Persians used not to punish murder if it was a first offense.

The United States yearly pays $172,000,000 in pensions to old soldiers.

MODERN BATTLES ARE SMOKELESS

Heaviest Artillery Throws Off Thin Mist Invisible 100 Yards Away.

One of the marked features of the European conflict that distinguishes it from the wars of the past is the absence of smoke on the firing lines. Owing to the use of smokeless powder no smoke is made when a rifle is discharged, while the heaviest artillery throws off nothing more than a thin mist that is invisible 100 yards away and disappears within a few seconds after a gun is fired.

Only when shrapnel or a shell explodes in the enemy's lines is there anything visible in the way of smoke, the whole purpose being to conceal the position of the guns throwing the projectiles and yet make the points where the projectiles explode clearly visible. The expression, "The smoke of battle," so faithfully descriptive of the wars of the past, has little meaning when applied to a modern war.

The so-called smokeless powders used in modern guns are not entirely smokeless, but are sufficiently so for all practical purposes. When gunpowder explodes, something like half of its substance takes the form of finely divided solids, and it is this that causes the dense smoke resulting from the explosion.

Practically all of a modern propellant, and by this term is meant the smokeless powder used for propelling the projectile from the gun, is, on the contrary, converted into a true gas. In modern warfare every precaution is taken to keep the location of a battery hidden from the enemy, for artillery fire has become so accurate that when a position is once known there is little difficulty in raining shells on it.

In addition to their smokeless feature, the modern propellants have enormously greater power than gunpowder. In the days of the civil war the distances between the opposing lines were seldom more than a mile, and it is said that the average distance was considerably less than this in the battle of Gettysburg. The effective range for modern artillery varies with the caliber of the gun and ranges ordinarily from 2,000 to 12,000 or 15,000 yards. The three-inch field gun used in the United States army can be sighted up to 6,500 yards, or nearly four miles, while the new field piece now being made is designed to have an effective range of six miles. In the European war most of the artillery engagements are fought at a range of more than four miles.

Since shrapnel is designed to burst in the air and rain its bullets on the troops at whom it is aimed, it is necessary for the officer directing the fire to see just where the shells explode. For this reason the shrapnel shell contains, in addition to the high explosive, a smoke-producing charge that forms a matrix in which the shrapnel balls are imbedded. When the time fuse sets off the bursting charge in the base of the shell, this matrix ignites and produces a ball of white smoke that serves as a marker easily visible to the officer directing the fire.

The gases thrown out by a bursting projectile are often poisonous, but the possibility of injury from this cause is considered negligible except when the explosion takes place in an inclosure that tends to confine the gases.

MANY PLANTS ARE ALIENS

Foreign Countries Are Homes of Common Eatables.

There are several classes of immigrants of which no records are kept by the department over which the United States commissioner of immigration presides; but they are immigrants that, in their own quiet way, have done much to make the new world more like the old. These are trees and plants; and if the new world has drawn somewhat heavily on the old in this particular, it has paid its debt in kind, as may be seen by the following list:

Peas are of Egyptian origin.
The gourd is an eastern plant.
The quince came from Crete.
Celery originated in Germany.
The chestnut came from Italy.
The onion originated in Egypt.
Tobacco is a native of Virginia.
The nettle is a native of Europe.
The citron is a native of Greece.
Oats originated in North America.
The poppy originated in the east.
Rye came originally from Siberia.
Parsley was first known in Sardinia.
The pear and apple are from Europe.
Spinach was first cultivated in Arabia.
The sunflower was brought from Peru.
The walnut and peach came from Persia.

TALE OF MAN WHO WOULDN'T FIGHT

AUGUST GLEICHROEDER was a man of two countries, and, in this trouble-beset continent, being a man of two countries is, of course, a filling Mt. Vesuvius by using a wheelbarrow and going 11 miles for dirt, says John Kenton Bradd, writing from Paris. And when August, being simplicity itself, awoke one morning to find himself between Scylla and Charybdis, or the devil and the deep, blue sea, or whatever else you wish to call it—well, it added a very great deal to the simplicity of the situation.

Yes, the case of August Gleichroeder is very simple, so very, very simple that it is really pathetic

German Father; French Mother.

August made the mistake of being born of a German father and a French mother and chose the time so well that it got him into a peck of trouble 25 years later. Papa Otto Gleichroeder came to Paris back in the early 90's to make his fortune. Of course, he had to fall in love with the dainty, little mam'selle at the restaurant where he attended to the wants of the inner man, and, in return, the pretty Parisienne had to "fall for" the blonde-haired Teuton. A wedding license and a magistrate fixed up the difficulty, and a year later our friend August was ushered in on the scene.

But enough of Papa and Mamma Gleischroeder. It is sufficient that Paris was their camping ground until they were laid in their graves 20 years later, and August, then a young male mixture of his mother's black hair and his father's blue eyes, continued to make Paris his home, probably more because he had the habit than for any other reason.

August celebrated his twenty-fifth birthday just about the time this much discussed Mr. Mars began to mix up in European politics last summer. Yet in all this time August had never been farther than 10 miles outside Paris. The capital was not only his home, it was his world. He knew it from center to circumference, from the top of the Eifel tower to the uttermost depths of the Catacombs, right side up and upside down.

No, he was not a "rounder" or a "sport." He was what we Americans call a "trouble-shooter" for a telephone company. August knew the telephone business from "hello" to "good-bye," and it was his job to locate and fix breaks in the lines. It was said that no one in Paris knew the telephone system of the French capital better than August Gleichroeder.

Aside from his knowledge of the telephone, August was what we can safely call a nonentity He had his father's disposition, with all its good and bad points. He was very thorough in the one thing he set out to do—witness his efficiency in the telephone business—but outside this one thing he was about as colorless as a last year's dishrag. He lived only for his business; he did not even have a hobby—unless you could label an occasional glass of beer at a quiet little cafe where women, not even a waitress, were ever allowed.

It may be surmised that August was not the making of a first class soldier, and such an assumption would probably be a guess as nearly correct as any of the thousands that have been hazarded on this fracas over here. No, August would not make a good soldier, and no one knew it better than the French authorities. Consequently they passed him by in the early drafts. But the time soon came when anything arrayed in trousers was classed as a man, and August found himself ensnarled in the net of a recruiting officer.

War Not of His Creed.

Then some one in authority recalled the fact that the "trouble-shooter" was of German parentage on one side of the house. August, injecting a new note of simplicity into the case, summoned up courage enough to assert stolidly that war was not one of his principles; in fact he even went so far as to boldly declare that, while they might send him to the front if they wished, he refused — absolutely refused to harm a hair of another man's head.

Killing was not of his creed, was his modifying explanation, and then, even if it were, he did not believe that the French ought to send him out there to shoot up his own countrymen.

Whereupon August did duty with the Paris garrison for several weeks, said duty consisting of patching up telephone troubles, as he always had done.

But one day some bespangled little Frenchman had an idea—yes, they occasionally get them over here, especially since they poured all the absinthe down the sewers—and the first thing August knew he found himself at the front.

It was simple, very simple. They did not ask him to be a soldier; no, indeed; this was a case for diplomacy. They casually mentioned to August one day that one of the pet improvements he had introduced into the telephone service of Paris had broken down completely when put to a real test in the field wire service at the front; therefore it followed that the whole thing was a delusion and a snare, while the inventor was every one of the dozen or more kinds of humbug the French language has classified.

August swallowed the bait something on the order of a militant suffragette getting on the outside of a ham sandwich after a two weeks' hunger strike in a lockup. Those wheezy, asthmatic French trains could not get him to the front fast enough, and, once there, meals were an abomination and a bed not to be thought of until the addlepated members of the French telephone field service were taught the proper manner in which to use this greatest of all telephone inventions, although the probabilities were that the members of the French signal corps knew more about August's discovery than he did himself.

August at the Front.

Thus it was that August Gleichroeder became one of Joffre's immense army at the front. He was a full fledged soldier, according to the war office records, although he may as well have been called a cabdriver or an undertaker. He didn't know anything more about fighting than a pig does about playing a piano; furthermore he had no desire, made no pretense to learn. You couldn't get him within six feet of a rifle; and when, after a week's effort, the officers got him to accept a revolver, he carried it three hours and then swapped it for two packs of cigarettes.

August had been assigned to the field telephone squad, and he gave his attention solely to this side-line of the fighting business. The really first-class field telephone service of the French army was the most wonderful thing he had ever seen, and for a week he did nothing else scarcely save examine it in all its details. His knowledge of the telephone enabled him to pick a flaw here and make a suggestion there. The result was that, inside a month, the field fire service of the division to which August had been assigned was rated as the most efficient along the entire French front from Noyon eastward to Verdun.

August as a Soldier.

As an expert telephone inspector, August proved such a success that he was soon breveted a sergeant. As a soldier—well, August was a good telephone man. He never pulled a trigger all the time he was at the front, and, when off duty, would plug his ears and get as far away as possible whenever the noise of firing began. But once his beloved telephone system developed symptoms of illness and he began the work of diagnosing the trouble, you could wheel a battery of German 42's alongside him and fire from morning until night, and it is very doubtful if he would take any more notice of it than to send an assistant for a rubber blanket in order to keep his work dry if the threatened thunder shower should get too close.

Soldier! Why he didn't know a bayonet from a knapsack. They sent him out to establish a field telephone near a pontoon bridge, and when he had finished the job the officers found that he had very carefully and very correctly wired up an abandoned regimental kitchen equipment which had been temporarily stored in a hollow a mile away from the bridge. A private gave him one of the can-shaped hand grenades at mess one day and told him it was a can of that famous "bully beef" of the Englishman; then the joke back-fired on the Frenchman when he had to confess the deception in order to prevent August blowing off a hand in the endeavor to open the grenade with a screwdriver and a hammer.

Guardian of Telephone.

Yes, indeed; August as a fighter was worthy a comedy by Moliere. But let a German shell muss up his telephone wire any place, and August could tell just where the break was within ten minutes, even though it was 20 miles away, and could always have it fixed in an hour. Let the Germans threaten to occupy some French first-line trenches, and August could get his advance telephone posts out of danger faster than a French housewife can get her wash off the line during a shower. Then, when he had nothing else to do, he would retire into a little workshop they had built for him behind the line and strive to evolve a more delicate transmitter for the firing line and artillery stations so that the central station could catch something more than an occasional word between the boom of the artillery and the steady crackle of rifle fire.

August finally hit upon something which he believed would fill the bill, and he personally superintended its installation and trials. The place selected was a shell-torn stone farmhouse on the Basajour line, where the French for weeks had been attempting to drive back the Germans, and the latter, in turn, had been counter-attacking to foil their enemies.

Germans Donated Final Test.

Deep down in the cellar of the ruined farmhouse was the telephone station, a heavy covering of sandbags and timber making the hole a veritable bomb-proof. Less than a quarter of a mile away, on the crest of a little ridge, ran the first line French trenches.

For a week August lived in that hole in the ground, nursing his new transmitter as a boy would a sick dog. The machine stood up well, too, under the tests, even the final one unwittingly placed upon it by the Germans. And from all accounts this last one was some test.

The Germans, after a suitable artillery prelude, attacked this particular French position one evening just after supper and despite the fierce resistance of the French and a heavy loss of life, finally captured the place. The din of fighting and firing was terrific, but August, huddled in his underground recess, paid no more attention to it than to a street corner address by a patent medicine vendor. His only thought was for the messages that passed to and fro over his telephone line between the company commander, who had his station above, and the division headquarters, eight miles farther back.

When Messages Became Useless.

But, after a half hour's fighting, there were no more messages to send, and August could find no one, except Germans, to deliver the messages which came from headquarters. He took a peep from his hiding place; there was not a Frenchman in sight. Nothing but Germans, and they were swarming over, around and through the farmhouse ruins like flies. August went back to his telephone, found it was still in working order, and told of his predicament. He even went further and suggested that if the French batteries were turned on him they ought to be able to kill some Germans.

Those batteries accordingly changed their aim, and for the next hour rained shells on the farmhouse and the surrounding territory. For 20 minutes August transmitted the result of this fire and corrected ranges as coolly as if he were not the target. Then headquarters reported silence from the farmhouse on the front. August either was dead or his wire had been broken, with the chances about 100 to 1 on the former supposition.

At midnight that night the French, counter-charging, swept the Germans back to their original positions and reoccupied the ground lost temporarily. The farmhouse they found leveled to the ground, the stones blown practically to powder by the high-explosive shells, while the ground surrounding it was strewn with the bodies of dead Germans and pitted by the craters of exploding shells.

Defying Laws of Chance.

By all the laws or chance, August Gleichroeder should have been a dead one, but when the French troopers, working by the light of lanterns, uncovered the buried telephone station they found him without a scratch. But he was jibbering idiotically into a telephone that led nowhere.

"I knew he'd either be dead or crazy after such an experience," said the officer in charge, as willing hands hauled August out of the hole and led him away to an ambulance.

That was three months ago. Today, August, perfectly sound in body but according to physicians, with a mind hopelessly deranged, is an inmate of one of the war asylums in southern France. He is harmless, easily handled and never causes any trouble. At first he insisted upon having a telephone all the time, but now this is completely forgotten. He is busy from morning until night with a pencil and paper on what he soberly asserts is a diet for spiders so that they will spin fine copper wire instead of the useless webs they now produce.

"If I can only hit upon it," he confides, "I can save Paris a million billion francs a year."

Whereupon he displays the figures to prove his assertions—page after page of paper penciled with markings which appear to be a cross between Egyptian hieroglyphics and a Chinese laundry ticket.

Yes, the case of August Gleichroeder is very simple, so very, very simple that it is really pathetic.

MOON NOT DEAD PLANET

Harvard Professor Believes That Orb Has Vegetation.

A persistent idea is that the moon is a dead planet, without air, water and vegetation, but a very different view is held by Professor W. H. Pickering, of Harvard observatory. For more than 20 years he has recognized evidence of the existence of vegetation on the moon. The vitality of the impression that our satellite is lifeless is attributed to the fact that observers through a telescope usually give attention to the regions near the termination, or edge of illumination, as these give striking views and are easily identified, and what is seen is easily understood.

The really interesting parts of the surface, however, are from the terminator, in the regions of lunar summer. It is in these that changes are taking place, and they are conspicuous even in telescopes of moderate capacity. Professor Pickering suggests that the amateur may render valuable service to science by recording and publishing accurate observations, with drawings, so that the changes may be gradually traced out.

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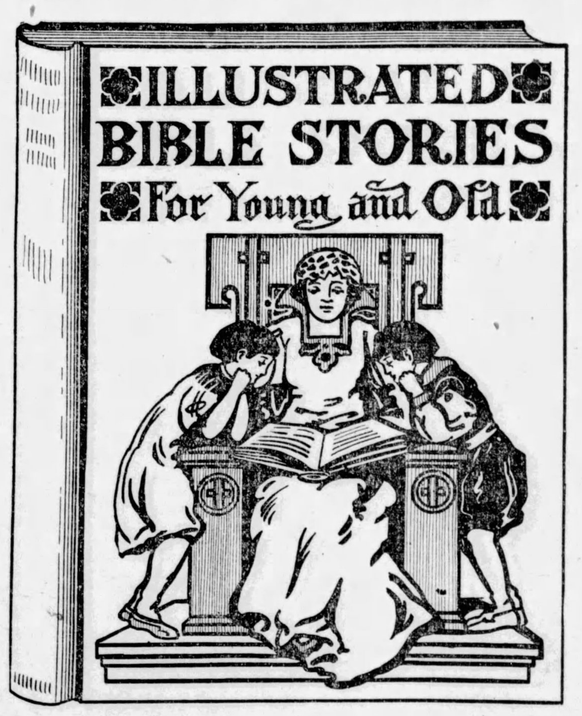
5,089,000 TOTAL KILLED SO FAR IN WAR, SAYS FRENCH REPORT

London, Aug. 23.—The official list of killed, wounded, prisoners and hors de combat for the nations at war has been submitted to the French senate as follows:

	Killed.	Wounded.	Prisoners	Hors de Combat.
Allies	1,739,000	2,589,000	1,135,000	5,663,000
Teutons	3,350,000	3,885,000	1,795,000	9,030,000
Total	5,089,000	6,474,000	2,930,000	14,693,000

The figures distribute the number of killed as follows:
French, 460,000; English, 180,000; Russians, 1,250,000; Germans, 1,630,000; Austrians, 1,610,000; Turks, 110,000; Belgians, 49,000.



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CHARLEY CHAPLIN FINDS INTERESTING NEWS

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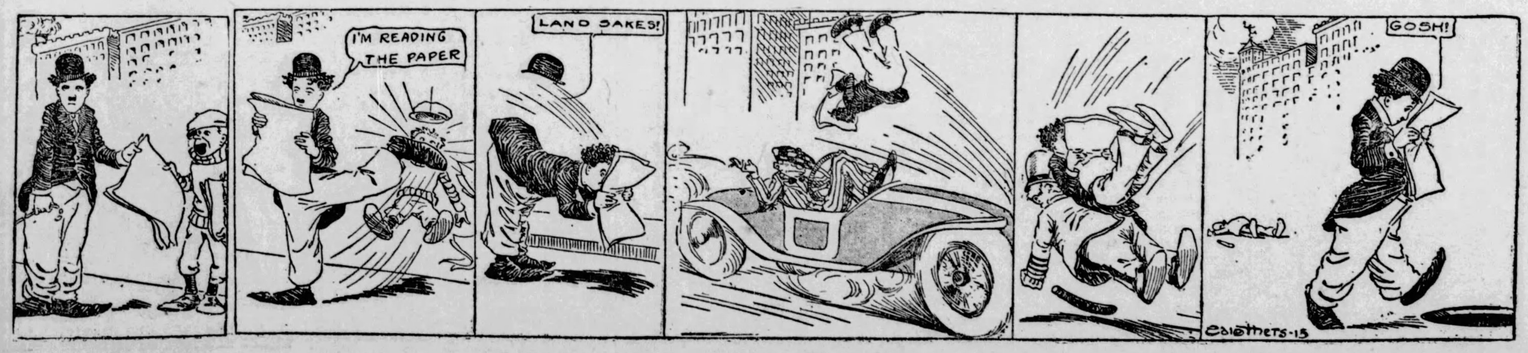


AMERICANS LOST WHEN GERMANS TORPEDO ARABIC

Less Than 50 Drown When White Star Liner is Sunk in 11 Minutes by Submarine.

The White Star liner Arabic, which sailed Wednesday, August 18 from Liverpool for New York, was sunk the following day off Fastnet, on the south coast of Ireland, not far from the point at which the Lusitania was sent to the bottom. A torpedo from a German submarine struck the liner at 9:15 in the morning. Although it went down in 11 minutes, a greater part of the people on board were saved, because of precautions that had been taken by the commander and through the quick work of the crew. Less than 50 lives were lost

The sinking of the Arabic puts another serious problem up to the Washington administration. At the end of the week an intimation was conveyed to Washington that Germany would justify the destruction of the disaster.

London, Aug. 20.—Two of the Americans who were passengers on the White Star liner Arabic when she was sunk by a German submarine yesterday, were definitely given up for dead this afternoon.

After a search of many hours, it was admitted at the American embassy that no trace could be found of Dr. Josephine Sather Bruguiere, of New York, and Dr. Edmund Woods, of Janesville, Wis.

Dr. Wood, one of the Americans unaccounted for, was a leading Wisconsin surgeon. He was on his way home after completing a tour of duty for the Red Cross with the British hospital corps in Flanders. Mrs. Bruguiere, before her marriage, was Miss Josephine I. Sather. Her stepmother, Mrs. James K. Sather, of San Francisco, left $700,000 to the University of California. She married the late Emile A. Bruguiere.

Captain William Finch, of the Arabic, gave testimony to the heroism of the engineers and firemen, several of whom remained at their posts to the last to insure the safety of the passengers, and probably sacrificed their lives. Other survivors say that the torpedo which rent the Arabic's hull killed outright several men in the after rooms. The torpedo struck on the starboard side about 100 feet from the stern, near the location of the boiler rooms.

England Is Stirred.

The torpedoing of the Arabic has stirred England from end to end, although on account of the comparatively small loss of life public feeling does not show signs of running as high as the days of the sinking of the Lusitania. That such a large proportion of the passengers and crew should have been saved in the short time available for the work of rescue is regarded as better fortune than might have been expected under the circumstances. Apparently it was due to the coolness and courage of the officers and crew, from Captain Finch, who remained at his post until just before the Arabic took her final plunge, down to the firemen, who faced certain death to perform their duty. Fine weather and a calm sea also contributed to the outcome.

With the main facts of the disaster established, the English public turned its attention to the possible effect upon relations between the United States and Germany. Definite word whether American lives had been lost was awaited with more eagerness than any other detail of the Arabic's story yet to be told.

The submarine which sunk the Arabic is believed to be one of the new, long-U-boats of the Germany navy. It is evidently been lying in wait alongside of the steamer lane off Fastnet for some time. There is a strong patrol of British warships in that vicinity, but the submarine managed to elude their vigilance and escaped.

All Precautions Taken.

Captain Finch had taken sufficient precautions while passing through the "war zone" waters. All the lifeboats were swinging outward from their davits with the tarpaulins removed, ready to be lowered at a minute's notice. Lifebelts had been distributed generally for the passengers and crew, and the liferafts were ready for launching. If these precautionary measures had not been taken, the death toll would undoubtedly have been heavy.

"There was no confusion in filling the boats," said Charle Pringle, of the Toronto Motor Co. "The officers saw to it that women got into the boats first. As soon as a boat was comfortably filled, it was lowered.

Had Close Call Before.

The Arabic's tonnage is 15,801 gross and 10,062 net. She is 600 feet long, 65-foot beam and 47 feet in depth. She was built in Belfast in 1903 by Harland and Wolff.

On her last eastward trip the Arabic arrived in Liverpool on August 6 from New York.

Following the receipts of a cablegram announcing her safe arrival, the bureau of combustibles of New York City allowed the fact to become known that two sticks of dynamite had been discovered on board the liner on July 27, the night before she sailed from York.

Once before since the beginning of the war the Arabic had a close call. A cable message from London on March 27 said the steamer had been pursued by a German submarine in the Irish sea, on the voyage which ended on that day.

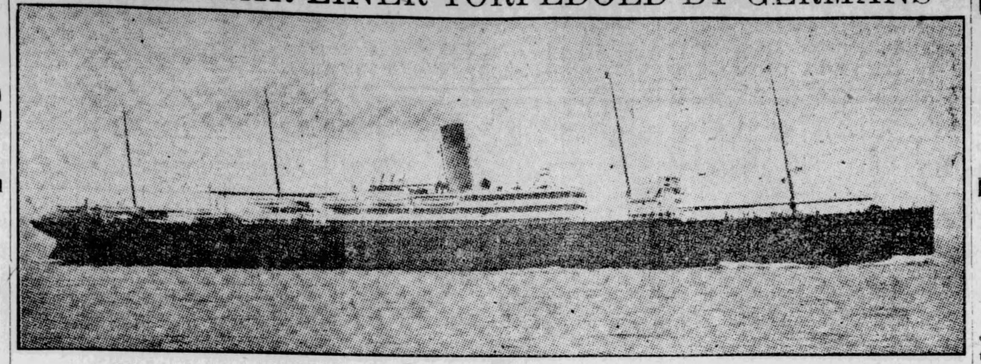
According to this account, a periscope was sighted as the steamer went in from St. George's channel, and it soon became obvious that a hostile submarine was in pursuit. The Arabic put on full steam and outdistanced the submersible.

On the occasion of the apparent attempt to dynamite the Arabic last month, the explosive, which was discovered by a private detective, was concealed under a settee in the women's parlor cabin accommodations amidship. No fuse, detonator or wiring was attached to the dynamite which apparently had been placed there some time before. A thorough search of the liner was made by detectives before she sailed on her last eastward trip, on July 28, but no explosives were found.

On her recent trips the Arabic has carried far fewer passengers than on normal voyages in times of peace. There were 105 passengers in the cabin, of whom five were Americans, and 80 in the steerage on the last voyage to Liverpool. The Arabic has been utilized to carry great quantities of war munitions purchased in the United States for Great Britain.

Fastnet, off which the Arabic is reported to have been sunk, lies in the lane of steamship traffic between England and America. It is about 40 miles west of Old Head of Kinsale, near which the Lusitania was sunk. German submarines have been active in these waters since the declaration by the German government in February of a naval zone around the British isles.

WHITE STAR LINER TORPEDOED BY GERMANS



THE STEAMSHIP ARABIC

ARABIC HIT ON WAY TO SUCCOR DISABLED BOAT

Queenstown, Aug. 20.—"The Arabic was torpedoed without warning. She sunk in 8 minutes. If the submarine's comander had given me a little time, I could have saved everybody." Capt. William Finch, commander of the destroyed liner Arabic, made the foregoing statement today after he had told the story of the sinking of the Arabic. Capt. Finch himself narrowly escaped death, but managed to get aboard a liferaft to which he dragged other survivors.

The captain's story of the loss of the Arabic follows:

"Everything went well on our way down the channel. The weather was fine and we were going sixteen knots an hour. I was on the bridge and had been there while we were going down the channel.

"We were 47 miles south of Galleyhead at 9:30 o'clock in the morning, when the steamer Dunsley was sighted. She was apparently in difficulty and I changed our course to approach her. Suddenly, I saw a torpedo coming toward the Arabic. The torpedo struck us 100 feet from the stern on the starboard side.

"As we were struck, there was a terrific explosion. A great hole was blown in the hull. The liner began to settle immediately; she went down in about 8 minutes.

"When I saw the torpedo coming there was no submarine visible, but I knew what was on foot. The order was sent from the bridge to launch the boats. The order was immediately obeyed. Every possible precaution had been taken for such an emergency. We knew we were in the danger zone. Plenty of lifeboats had been placed on deck and the boats were ready for launching. The officers and crew acted promptly and efficiently. They did everything possible to prevent loss of life.

"Two of the boats were capsized as they were lowered, but the sailors immediately pulled in the people who had been spilled out, picking up all whom they could see floating.

"I was the last to leave, throwing myself into the sea as the ship was about to make her last plunge. I was in the water for some time, but finally got aboard a liferaft, onto which I subsequently dragged two men and two women.

"It is to be regretted that some of the crew perished, but they died heroes. Several engineers and firemen remained at their work to carry out orders sent from the bridge. When they tried to escape, it was too late, I fear."

Captain Finch again asserted that everything possible had been done to prevent loss of life.

"If we had only had a little more time," he reiterated, "we could have saved everybody."

Large Vessels Sunk by the Submarines

The following British steamships of more than 5,000 tonnage have been destroyed by German submarines:

Steamship.	Lost.	Lives Lost.
Harpalion	Feb. 24	3
Durham Castle	Mar. 15	All saved
Glenartney	April 10	All saved
Harpalyce	April 12	All saved
Wayfarer	May 6	All saved
Candidate	May 6	All saved
Centurion	June 16	All saved
Lusitania	May 7	1,250
DeSabla	June 6	30
Armenian	Aug. 10	10
Scottish M'n'ch.	Juno 29	All saved
India	Aug. 10	All saved
Arabic	Aug. 19	?

TO AWAIT FACTS ON ARABIC CASE

Government Not to Announce Policy on Sinking of Liner Until Later.

Washington, Aug. 23. — Official announcement was made at the White House today that "as soon as all the facts regarding the Arabic are ascertained, our course of action will be determined."

This official announcement was given out by Secretary Tumulty after a conference with President Wilson. Mr. Tumulty said the statement was all he was authorized to say.

The statement bore out previous unofficial statements made at the White House and state department that President Wilson had not determined what action the American government would take, and would suspend judgment while awaiting receipt of all facts available from all sources.

Ask Gerard for Report.

Secretary Lansing today cabled Ambassador Gerard at Berlin, asking if the German government had received an official report on the sinking of the White Star liner Arabic. The ambassador, however, was not instructed to ask for one. It was officially stated that the American government is not yet at all sure of the facts, and considers its information very fragmentary.

From the fact that Ambassador Gerard was not directed to seek an explanation, the inference was drawn that the state department has decided to let the German government initiate any explanation it may have to offer.

Ambassador Page, at London, had sent by mail some affidavits and other data, but has been instructed to cable a synopsis of the material.

In the view of the state department, no points have been established beyond doubt regarding the important questions of convoy, the change of course of the Arabic just before the torpedo struck, and other essentials. All the information received, aside from the newspaper reports, is embodied in one brief affidavit by an American, Zellah Covington. The department regards it as essential that this shall be corroborated and supplemented.

The department accounts for the apparent delay in securing affidavits by the fact that the Arabic survivors left Queenstown almost immediately upon landing.

The American embassy will be expected to find survivors and secure their statements, which may be slow work.

From administration sources, it was established that the situation, so far as Germany and the Arabic's sinking is concerned, is as follows:

"1. United States government, at the time the Lusitania was sunk, decided on a course of action to be followed should German submarines subsequently create a similar situation. If the final outcome of the present investigation shows that the sinking of the Arabic was such a 'deliberately unfriendly act,' then the administration will launch that program, the first step of which is the breaking off of friendly diplomatic and commercial relations.

"2. Such drastic action will be taken only when the evidence shall have established beyond the slightest question that America's inalienable rights have been violated through the sinking of the Arabic.

"3. The evidence must be conclusive from American and not from British sources and the report of the German submarine commander who sank the White Star liner must 'jibe' with the evidence that is massed by Ambassador Page at London.

"4. Until all the evidence is digested, responsible officials of this government will keep an 'open mind' policy on the event.

It will be several days, it is believed, before the German version can be obtained. Meanwhile, the President and Secretary Lansing will have time to consider the entire question and the steps that must follow any break with Germany.

JAPS TO HELP RUSSIA

Tokio, Aug. 23.—The Kokumin Shimbun says: "Premier Okumwa states that Japan has decided to give greater assistance to Russia to prosecute the war. He could not discuss details, but allowed it to be understood that this assistance would take the form of the forwarding of greater supplies of munitions."

DREAM FORETOLD ACCIDENT

Marion, Aug. 23.—Saturday night Anthony Joseph says he dreamt he was hurt in a railroad accident. Today he fell off a Pennsylvania train and lost a leg.

He Was in Command of Torpedoed Ship

CAPTAIN W. FINCH, OF THE BRITISH LINER ARABIC.

GERMANY LOSES 11 WARSHIPS IN BIG NAVAL FIGHT

Russians Smash Dreadnaught Moltke and Ten Smaller Ships When Foe Tries to Land at Riga.

London, Aug. 23.—The capitals of the entente allies are jubilant today over the unexpected naval victory which the Russians, according to their accounts, have won in the Gulf of Riga. England had more than a sympathetic interest in the battle, as a British submarine accounted for the German battle cruiser Moltke, the loss of which, added to the destruction of two cruisers, eight torpedo boats and four transports, constitutes the greatest naval disaster suffered by Germany during the war.

For the last week both Petrograd and Berlin have been sending meagre reports of naval operations in the Gulf of Riga, which were interpreted to mean that Germany was attempting to land forces for the purpose of supporting the left flank of Field Marshal von Hindenburg in his efforts to overrun the whole of Courland and thereby establish his armies along the coast route to the Russian capital.

The official Russian report, claiming a decisive victory for the allies, together with the expulsion of the surviving units of the German naval forces from the gulf, contains few details in addition to an enumeration of German losses. It is assumed that, inasmuch as Petrograd announced several days ago that her large warships had retired from the gulf, the mosquito flotilla, assisted by submarines and land defenses, wreaked unexpected destruction on a part of the convoying German fleet and the transports.

British military critics regard the Baltic advance of the Germans as of supreme importance, if the invaders really contemplate marching on Petrograd. On that account the Russian naval victory may be of large effect on the German plans.

Russians Lose One.

Besides the Moltke, Petrograd reports that Russian warships sank or damaged two German cruisers and eight torpedo boats, but the Russian gunboat Sivutch was sunk.

The admiralty announcement confirmed earlier semiofficial reports that Russian naval forces, supported by one or more British submarines, had won a complete victory over an important part of the German fleet in the Baltic, but it revealed for the first time that the czar's ships had not escaped unscathed.

The sinking of the Sivutch was the climax of a thrilling conflict between the Russian gunboat and several hostile torpedo boats. Set on fire by the enemy's shells, the Sivutch sunk a German torpedo boat as she herself was going down.

All the officers and sailors of the Sivutch, numbering 155, are believed to have perished. Her guns continued the battle until the vessel was entirely submerged. A last shot, fired as the water closed over her, sank a German torpedo boat.

A German landing party which attempted to come ashore in four large barges was almost annihilated by Russian gun fire and the four barges were captured.

Fleet Convoyed Troops.

The fleet had convoyed a large number of troops through the Moon Sund and was endeavoring to cover their landing at Pernhvin (probably Pernegal, about 35 miles north of Riga on the east side of the gulf) when the Russians attacked.

The Moltke was of 23,000 tons and carried in ordinary times a complement of 1,107 men. She was a sister ship of the famous Goeben, which became a part of the Turkish navy after the commencement of the war.

The Moltke was 590 feet long and was armed with 10 11-inch and 12 6-inch guns and 12 24-pounders. In addition, her armament included 4 20-inch torpedo tubes. She was built in 1911 and had a speed of about 28 knots.

The Russian Version.

The naval battle in the Gulf of Riga is described as follows in a statement from Russian navy headquarters:

"The German fleet on August 16 renewed with large forces its attacks on our positions at the entrance to the Gulf of Riga. Our ships during the 16th and 17th repulsed the attacks of the enemy, whose secret preparations for entering the gulf had been favored singularly by misty weather.

"Taking advantage of a thick fog, hostile forces of considerable size entered the gulf on the 18th and our vessels retired at the same time, continuing to resist the enemy without losing touch with him.

"On the 19th and 20th, the enemy reconnoitered in different directions, at the same time keeping up a fight with our ships, in which their torpedo boat flotilla suffered material loss. On our side, we lost the gunboat Sivutch, which perished gloriously in an unequal fight with an enemy cruiser which was escorting torpedo craft and came up to a distance of 400 yards from her. The Sivutch, enveloped in flames, continued to reply shot for shot until she sank, having sunk enemy torpedo boats.

"In view of the losses suffered and the futility of his efforts, the enemy appears to have evacuated the Gulf of Riga on the 21st.

"Between the 16th and 21st two enemy cruisers and no fewer than eight torpedo boats were either sunk or placed hors de combat. Simultaneously our gallant allies succeeded in torpedoing in the Baltic one of the most powerful dreadnaughts of the German fleet."

The foregoing contains no reference to the loss of the Russian gunboat Koreets, which was said in an official German statement of Saturday to have been sunk, as well as the Sivutch.

The German official statement on the same battle was received Saturday. As it announced the destruction of three Russian warships and declared the German losses were slight, it was interpreted to mean a great German naval victory, though such a claim was not actually made. The German announcement follows:

"Our naval forces in the Baltic penetrated the Gulf of Riga after making a passage through mine fields. This task required several days.

"During the preliminary fighting the Russian torpedo boat Emir Bucharsky was destroyed.

"Other Russian torpedo boats, including the Narwick and a much larger ship, were seriously damaged during the Russian retreat on the evening of August 19.

ARABIC SINKING GERMAN REPLY?

Country's Leading Papers Regard Act as Gravely Significant.

Commenting on the sinking of the Arabic by a German submarine, the leading papers say editorially:

NEW YORK HERALD—Is the torpedoing of the Arabic Germany's reply? Until official reports of the circumstances are at hand the American people, as well as their government, will withhold judgment. This much is known—that, among the Arabic's passengers on this fateful voyage, there was a number of American citizens; that there still is a question whether all of those were saved; that officers of the vessel are reported in the news dispatches as asserting that the Arabic was given no warning. If this assertion is true, then is the issue made.

Is It Germany's Reply?

NEW YORK WORLD—Is the destruction of the Arabic Germany's official reply to the American note? Some of the essential facts in regard to this attack are not yet ascertained, and no verdict can be pronounced until all the evidence is at hand. But the situation is undeniably serious.

NEW YORK TIMES—While Germany's agents plot against our peace, our policies and our industries, upon our own soil, German ships of war assail and sink the merchant ships that bear our fellow countrymen upon the seas. It should be plain even to the most war-mad Germans that friendly relations between the two countries cannot continue to be maintained if these intolerable wrongs continue to be perpetrated.

NEW YORK SUN—Is more murder Germany's answer to us? Is it the answer of a great civilized nation, wonderful among the races of mankind for its efficiency and legitimate progress, constantly through the voice of its kaiser pointing to God Almighty as the director of its military enterprises, continually assuming and asseverating the Divine sanction?

Last Disguise Dropped.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE—In every detail the German attack upon the Arabic fulfills President Wilson's definition of an act "deliberately unfriendly" to the United States. And in the crime of the Arabic the last thin disguise has slipped from the German beast, and we see the fact as it is—but we see it unafraid.

WASHINGTON HERALD — The gravity of the situation that has been forced upon us cannot be magnified. We are surely near the breaking point with Germany. Whatever its results, the quarrel is of Germany's seeking. The president and his advisers must now determine upon a course of action—for act they must.

BOSTON GLOBE—If we assume that the Arabic was torpedoed without any warning, and American lives have been lost, then the country must decide the grave question of what must be done. It will be a question of doing, not talking.

KANSAS CITY STAR—The sinking of the Arabic * * * * looks like the deliberately unfriendly act against which President Wilson gave his timely and friendly warning. Facing such a crisis, the American people * * * * will follow to the limit his (the President's) firmest insistence on American rights and American honor.

German Clergyman an Arabic Passenger

London, Aug. 20.—According to Captain Finch's records, the nationalities represented upon the Arabic were divided as follows:

British, 145; Americans, 25; French, 3; German, 1; Belgian, 1; Russian, 3; Swiss, 1; Spanish, 1. Total 180.

The German was Rev. Dr. Augustine Waldner, who was traveling upon a special permit issued by the home office.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Aug. 24.—Report of frost in Minnesota and Canada had the effect of hardening December wheat prices on the opening call today. Cash and September wheat each opened unchanged. The September option was somewhat stronger in later trading. It is reported the frost was very light. Frost also was forecasted for Wisconsin lowlands and other parts of the northwest tonight. Receipts of wheat here today were 49 cars of which only 4 graded contract.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Aug. 24.	Close Aug. 23.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.08½	1.09	1.08½	1.09	1.08½
Sept.	1.07½	1.08	1.07½	1.08	1.07½
Dec.	1.06⅞	1.06⅝	1.05¼	1.06	1.05⅞
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	80½	81
Sept.	80	80	78½	78½	80
Dec.	65⅛	65½	64⅞	65⅛	65
Oats—					
Cash, old	....	....	....	51	51¼
Cash, new	....	....	....	43	43¾
Sept.	41	41½	41	41	41
Dec.	40½	40¾	39⅞	40	40½
Clover Seed—					
Prime	9.15	....	....	9.15	9.00
Oct.	9.50	9.15	9.50	9.55	9.35
Dec.	9.40	9.55	9.40	9.45	9.25
Mar.	9.50	9.65	9.50	9.55	9.35
Rye—No. 2—					
Cash	....	....	....	1.00	1.01
Alsike—					
Aug.	9.25	....	....	9.20	9.25
Sept.	9.30	....	....	9.20	9.30
Oct.	9.40	....	....	9.25	9.40
Mar.	9.50	....	....	9.55	9.50
Timothy—					
Prime	3.45	....	....	3.57½	3.35
Sept.	3.45	....	....	3.57½	3.35
Oct.	3.25	....	....	3.27½	3.22½
Mar.	3.45	3.55	3.47½	3.55	3.35

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	1.01	1.02	98⅞	99⅝	1.00½
Dec.	98⅛	99½	96⅜	97½	97⅜
Corn—					
Sept.	74⅞	75⅜	73½	74	74½
Dec.	63⅜	64⅛	62⅞	63⅜	63⅜
Oats—					
Sept.	38¼	38⅝	37¼	37½	37⅞
Dec.	37½	37½	36⅜	36¾	37⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept.	13.70	13.70	13.50	13.55	13.75
Oct.	13.80	13.85	13.62	13.67	13.90
Lard—					
Sept.	8.07	8.12	7.97	8.00	8.12
Oct.	8.17	8.22	8.10	8.10	8.22
Ribs—					
Sept.	8.62	8.62	8.45	8.50	8.70
Oct	8.72	8.75	8.57	8.62	8.72

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	95⅝	95⅝
Dec.	....	....	....	94⅜	94⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	97⅝	97⅞
Dec.	....	....	....	95½	95¼

TOLEDO PRODUCE

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 25¼@26c; soil pack, 25@26½c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 26c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16c; York state, 18½c; brick, 17c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 22c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 35c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 21c; fancy, fresh, 23c.

Vegetables.

Beets—New, per bu., 60c.

Beans—New wax, 3c pound; green, 3c pound.

Home-grown Cabbage—50c.

Carrots—60c doz.

New Sugar Corn—10@12½c dozen.

Celery—Michigan, 20@25c dozen.

Cauliflower—Hothouse, $1.00@1.25 per doz.

Home-grown Cukes—20@30c per doz.

Lettuce—Leaf, 5c per pound; York state head, $1.25@1.50 crate.

Mushrooms—75c@$1.00 pound.

Onions—New, green, 8@10c dozen bunches.

Onions—Per bu., 50c.

Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.50.

Parsley—Home-grown, 15c doz.

Peas—Home-grown, $1.25 bu.

Pepper—Mangoes—60c doz.

Potatoes—New, $1.75 per bbl.; home-grown, 45c bu.

Radishes—Round, breakfast, 10c dozen; long, 10c dozen.

Salsify—Home-grown, 35c.

Tomatoes—Home-grown, per bu., $1.25.

Turnips—New, 60c per bu.

Summer Squash—Per doz., 40@50c.

Potatoes—Virginia sweets, $4.00 bbl.

Fruits.

Apples—Per bu., 50@75c.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.65@2.00.

California Valencias—$4.25@5.00.

Arkansas Elberta Peaches—$1.20@1.40 bu.

California Plums—$1.00@1.25 crate.

Georgia Watermelons—25@35c each.

Arizona Cantaloupes—Per standard crate, $3; Cal. Turlocks, $2.75 crate.

Limes—$1.00 per 100.

Lemons—California, $3.25@4.00 per box.

Messina Lemons—$2.00@2.50 box.

Pears—$1.00@1.25 bu.

Pennsylvania Blueberries—Fancy, $4.00@4.25 bushel.

Plums—$1.00@1.25 bu.

Nuts.

Almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 12c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonawanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

California Figs—Stewing figs, 6½@7c lb.; Turkish figs, 12½@14c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4¼c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c lb.; case, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c; heavy and rough, 9c.

Calves—14@15c.

Fowls—Live, 13@14c.

Broilers—16c.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c

Ducks, alive, 14@15c.

Yearling Lambs—12@13c; spring lambs, 14@16c; sheep, 7@10c.

Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@10c.

Heifers—10@12c.

Bulls—8½@9½c.

Provisions.

Lard—9½c.

Fat Bacon—12½c.

Lean Bacon—22c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 16c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14½c.

Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $16.50; clear hams, sugar cured, 16c; shoulders, 12c; luncheon hams, 14c.

Fresh pork sausage, 10c; bologna, 12c; frankforts, 14c; garlic sausage, 7c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 22c; knuckles, 25c.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 7c; saugers, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 3c; blue pike, 5½c; bullheads, dressed, 12½c; herring, 9c; carp, 3c; whitefish, 12½c; white bass, 5c; gray bass, 2½c; perch, 6c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $18.00; No. 2, $17.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.15.

Oats—90c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $7.75; winter patents, $7.00@7.25 per bbl.; family flour, $6.50@6.75 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $2.75@3.00.

Mill Feed (wholesale prices, per ton)—Bran, $28.00@30.00; middlings, $28.00@30.00; fine meal, $35.00@38.00; course meal, $1.85@2.00 per cwt.; chop feed, $33.00@35.00; old process meal, 35@37c.

Hay—Bale, $17.00@20.00.

Cotton Seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 95c@$1.00; ear corn, $1.25@1.30 per 100 lbs.

Oats—55@58c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $3.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 70c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 15c; bulls, 15c; green calf, No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 14½c; kip, 14c; No. 2 kip, 13c; cured hides, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 16c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.00@3.75.

Cotton.

New York, Aug. 23.—Cotton futures opened barely steady; October, 9.17c; December, 9.44c; January, 9.53c; March, 9.77c; May, 10.02c.

Nervousness over international conditions was reflected in a renewal of Wall street commission houses selling in the cotton market early today. Liverpool was better than due, but prices here opened barely steady at a decline of 2 to 6 points on the active months sold 8 to 9 points net lower during the early trading, with October declining to 9.10c and January to 9.51c. Favorable weather advices from the south encouraged the selling movement, but there was very little discussion of either the crop outlook or the contraband declaration, and the attention of the trade appeared to be practically monopolized by political uncertainties.

Liverpool buying, presumably to undo straddles, checked the early decline, and trading later was quiet with prices showing rallies of two or three points from the lowest around midday.

Cotton futures closed steady; October, 9.22c; December, 9.50c; January, 9.61c; March, 9.85c; May, 10.08c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; market slow; bulk, $6.30@7.15; light, $7.45@7.90; mixed, $6.20@7.75; heavy, $6.05@7.10; rough, $6.05@6.20; pigs, $7.00@8.00. Cattle—Receipts, 21,000; market steady; beeves, $6.00@10.20; cows and heifers, $2.25@8.90; Texas steers, $6.40@7.65; western steers, $6.75@9.10; calves, $8.50@12.25. Sheep—Receipts, 7,000; market higher; native, $5.75@6.25; western, $5.85@6.30; yearlings, $6.30@7.25; lambs, native, $6.75@8.90; western, $6.85@8.95.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; steady; top, $9.90. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; active; prime heavy, $7.30@7.40; heavy mixed, $7.50@8.00; mediums, Yorkers and pigs, $8.20@8.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; top sheep, $6.50; top lambs, $8.75. Calves—Receipts, 600; steady; top, $12.00.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,200; slow; prime steers, $9.25@9.55; shipping, $8.50@9.00; butchers, $7.00@9.00; heifers, $5.00@8.05; cows, $3.50@7.00; bulls, $4.75@7.25. Veals—Receipts, 800; active; $4.50@13.00. Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; active; heavy, $7.35@7.60; mixed, $7.75@8.25; Yorkers and pigs $8.25@8.35; roughs, $5.85@6.00; stags, $4.50@5.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; active; sheep steady; lambs, $5.00@9.25; yearlings, $4.50@7.50; wethers, $6.25@6.50; ewes, $3.00@6.00; sheep, mixed, $6.00@6.25.

New York Produce.

New York, Aug. 23.—Flour, barely steady; spring patents, $6.60@7.00; winter patents, $5.50@5.75; winter straights, $5.25@5.40; Kansas straights, $6.15@6.50. Pork, steady; mess, $16.50@17.00; family, $20.00@22.00; short clear, $18.50@22.00. Beef, quiet; mess, $17.00@18.00; family, $19.00@20.00. Lard, firm; middle west, $8.15@8.25. Molasses, steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, new, steady; No. 1, $1.37½; No. 2, $1.25@1.30; No. 3, $1.20; shipping, $1.10@1.15. Hides, firm; Bogata, 30@31c; Central America, 29c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Butter, steady, receipts, 9,535; creamery extras (92 score), 26c; creamery (higher scoring), 26¼@27c; firsts, 24@25½c; seconds, 22½@23½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 11,464; fresh gathered, extras, 26@27c; extra firsts, 24@25½c; firsts, 22½@23½c; seconds, 20@22c. Near-by hennery whites, fine to fancy, 34@35c; near-by hennery browns, 27@30c. Cheese weak; receipts, 2,090; State, whole milk, fresh flats, white and colored, specials, 15@13 14c; do, average fancy, 12¾c. Live poultry, easier; no prices settled. Dressed, easy; western frozen roasting chickens, 20c; fowls, iced, 13@17½c; turkeys, iced, 15@16c.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Aug. 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,300; market 25@40c higher; choice to fat steers, $8.50@9.00; fair to good heifers and steers, $7.50@8.00; good to choice heifers, $7.00@7.50; good to choice butcher bulls, $5.50@6.50; fair to good cows, $5.75@6.50; milchers and springers, $60@80. Calves—Receipts, 450; market steady; good to choice, $11.50@12.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; market 25c higher; good to choice, $8.25@8.75; fair to good, $6.50@7.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,700; market 15c higher; mediums and Yorkers, $8.00; heavies, $7.00; lights and pigs, $8.10; roughs, $5.90; stags, $5.25.

RUSH ORDER GIVEN FOR BIG U. S. SIEGE GUNS

Convert Naval Pieces Into First for Army.

Philadelphia, Aug. 24.—A rush order has been received at the Philadelphia navy yard for three of the 12-inch naval guns there to be converted into howitzers for use in the army. This will give the United States the first set of a large number of heavy field pieces.

As announced in Washington several months ago, this is one of the first steps of the administration to put the nation in a state of preparedness.

Every effort has been made by the navy yard officials to keep the order secret. The information was obtained from an official of the gun shops, who said he personally had sent the order.

In addition it was stated that tremendous tractors with wheels 18 inches wide, such as are being used by the Germans, will be constructed to haul the huge pieces.

The latest design in torpedo nets may be placed in position in three minutes.

LET US MAKE YOU FAT
50c Box Free

We Want to Prove at Our Own Expense That It Is No Longer Necessary to Be Thin, Scrawny, and Undeveloped

"Gee! Look at that pair of skinny scarecrows! Why don't they try Sargol?"

This is a generous offer to every thin man or woman. We positively guarantee to increase your weight to your own satisfaction or no pay. Think this over—think what it means. At our own risk, we offer to put 10, 15, yes, 20 pounds of good, solid, "stay there" flesh on your bones to fill out hollows in cheeks, neck or bust, to get rid of that "peaked" look, to do this without drastic diet, "tonics," severe physical culture "stunts," detention from business or any irksome requirements——if we fail it costs you nothing.

We particularly wish to hear from the excessively thin, those who know the humiliation and embarrassment which only skinny people have to suffer in silence. We want to send a free 50-cent package to the people who are called "slats" and "bean poles," to bony women, whose clothes never look "anyhow," no matter how expensively dressed, to the skinny men who fail to gain social or business recognition on account of their starved appearance. We care not whether you have been thin from birth, whether you have lost flesh through sickness, how many flesh builders you have experimented with. We take the risk and assume it cheerfully. If we cannot put pounds and pounds of healthy flesh on your frame we don't want your money.

The new treatment is used to increase the red corpuscles in the blood, strengthen the nerves and put the digestive tract into such shape that your food is assimilated and turned into good, solid healthy flesh instead of passing through the system undigested and unassimilated. It is a thoroughly scientific principle, this Sargol, for building up the thin, weak and debilitated without any nauseous dosing. In many conditions it is better than cod liver oil and certainly is much pleasanter to take.

Send for the 50-cent box today. Convince us by your prompt acceptance of this offer that you are writing in good faith and really desire to gain in weight. The 50-cent package which we will send you free should be an eye-opener to you. We send it that you may see its simple, harmless nature, how easy it is to take, how you may gain flesh privately without knowledge of friends or family.

We could not publish this offer if we were not prepared to live up to it. It is only the astounding results of our new method of treatment that make such an offer and such a guarantee possible on our part. So cut off the coupon today and mail it at once to The Sargol Company, 336-H Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y., and please enclose 10c with your letter to help pay distribution expenses. Take our word, you'll never regret it.

Free Sargol Coupon

This certificate, with ten cents to help pay postage and distribution expenses, entitles the holder to one 50-cent package of Sargol, the Flesh Builder. The Sargol Co., 336-H Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting fore eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare

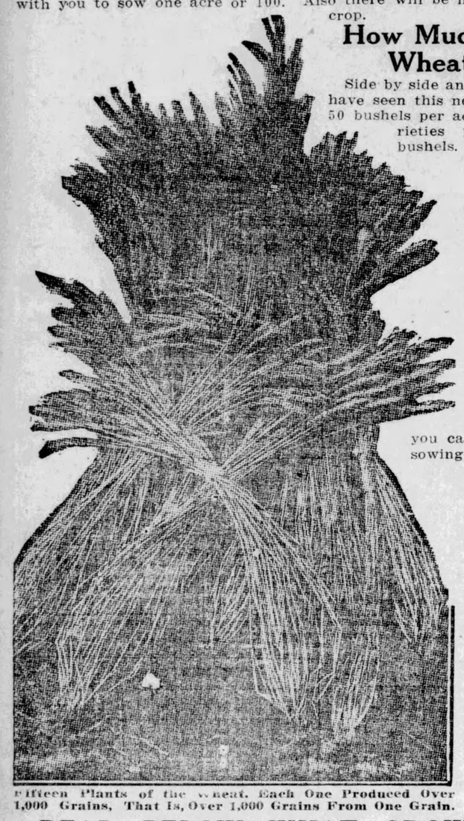
When the price of wheat is high, every added bushel to the yield is extra profit. When the price is low it is necessary to raise big yields to pay the expense and make a profit. If you can increase your yield in 1916, without any extra cost 20, 10 or even 5 bushels per acre, you will be glad to do it, won't you? Well, we say you can. Then won't you look into this?

We Will Trade Seed Wheat With You

We mean exactly what we say. Sell the wheat you intended to sow, or part of it, at market price. Send us only part of the money and we will send you seed of the greatest of all wheat successes to sow the same acreage.

Better Yet. Don't Send Any Money.

But send the coupon below and get full particulars. You may be skeptical, but we say again, we mean exactly what we say. We will trade even with you to sow one acre or 100. Also there will be no strings tied to the crop.



Fifteen Plants of the Wheat. Each One Produced Over 1,000 Grains, That Is, Over 1,000 Grains From One Grain.

How Much Did Your Wheat Yield?

Side by side and field after field we have seen this new wheat yield 35 to 50 bushels per acre against other varieties yielding 15 to 25 bushels. Also hundreds of farmers to whom we have already sold it have written us that this was their experience. Doesn't this interest you? or don't you believe in such yields?

Well, You Ought to Investigate.

Get full particulars and ask us to send you the proofs of yield and that you can save money by sowing this seed wheat.

What Others Have Done You Can Do.

So many farmers have gotten such results (and we can put the evidence before you) that there need not remain a reasonable doubt but that any farmer can do as well **if he wants to.** So whether you are going to sow a small crop of wheat or a large one this advertisement should interest you very much.

READ BELOW WHAT CROWERS SAY

You may think we would exaggerate about this new wheat, but read these letters from growers and then you will see that they confirm every claim we make as to its yield, which, in the end is the test of a variety. We do not give the full addresses because that would direct correspondence to these people, often to their annoyance and, should they not have sold all their surplus to neighbors, which in nearly all cases they have done, it would divert trade from our house. Every report is genuine and the original letters can be seen in our office.

ALABAMA

Yield Four Times.
It yielded four times as much as my other wheat.—G. W. Baker.

ARKANSAS

Beats Anything I Ever Saw.
We counted as high as 62 heads from one grain. It beats anything I ever saw. My entire crop is sold for seed.—W. H. Elsoss.

COLORADO

40 Bu. to Acre.
Will yield about 40 bu. to the acre, while the Turkey Red alongside of it will yield about 30 bu.—V. W. Potts.

IDAHO

Beats Everything.
Far ahead of anything in this section of the country in every way. It beat everything else from the time it was sown until now.—J. W. Buckley.

IOWA

Best in the Country.
It will make 30 bu. to the acre, common wheat only 20 bu. My neighbors say I got the best wheat in the county, and I am well pleased.—Martin Johnson.

Beats Other Kind.
It grew larger straw, stands good, and is twice the size of Turkey Red. Barring accident, it looks as though it would go 35 to 40 bu. per acre.—J. S. Timmerman.

KENTUCKY

It Is Certainly Marvelous.
I wish to say my wheat did all you claim for it. Many visited the field with much surprise. Some went so far as to say if they did not know me to be straight they wouldn't believe it. Several have spoken for seed at $4 a bu.—G. W. Parker.

Yield 50 Bu. per Acre.
I have grown as high as 50 bu. to the acre. The straw is stiff and never falls down. I sold 450 bu. to neighbors for $2 bu.—T. J. Griffith.

NORTH CAROLINA

Better Yield Than Others.
It made one-half better yield than other kinds.—J. W. Brown.

½ More Than Others.
It yielded half as much again as other varieties.—V. V. Harney.

40 Bu. Per Acre. Double Others.
It is fine. There have been several asked me for seed. It about doubled our other varieties in yield and produced at the rate of 40 bu. per acre.—J. A. Puneck.

NEBRASKA

10 to 15 Bu. More Than Others.
My native wheat will make 20 to 25 bu. per acre, and yours 35 bu. to the acre. The fly does not seem to work as bad on it as on my old wheat. —L. W. Meyers.

MICHIGAN

Neighbors Open Their Eyes.
It is better than other varieties and is the best wheat in the county. The neighbors are watching it. They made fun of it when we sowed it. Now they begin to open their eyes.—Sam Patterson.

Just As Represented.
I estimate my yield at 50 bu. per acre, which is twice as much as others will make. It has from 5 to 50 good heads from one grain of seed, and it is just as you represented.—S. Curry.

MISSOURI

Most Wonderful I Ever Saw.
I have grown this wheat for 2 years. I think it is the most wonderful wheat I ever saw.—O. R.

Yields Three Times Others.
It is hardier than other kinds, the heads are longer. It will yield three times as much as my other kind of wheat.—John Harter.

TENNESSEE

Marvelous Beats Them All.
It is far ahead of any other wheat. It beats them all out of sight; 80 to 100 grains to one head.—W. M. W.

Yielded ½ More.
It is the best yet in standing the winter. It yielded ½ more than other varieties.—L. Willis.

INDIANA

8 Acres May Produce 500 Bu.
I have 8 acres of new wheat. I believe it will thresh out 500 bu. Last year I raised from 19 lbs. of seed 31 bu. and 1 peck. —H. B. Austill.

Yield Much Better.
It did much better than my other wheat. Heads were longer, better filled, and the yield will be much better than the Red Cross.—A. L. Stelner.

The Only Wheat to Raise.
I believe it will be the only wheat raised when people learn what it is.—Thos. O. Smart.

ILLINOIS

2 to 3 Times as Much.
Produced two to three times as much as any other wheat in this section.—A. A.

Yielded 10 Bu. More Than Others.
It grows very rapidly and stood the winter fine. It yielded about 10 bu. more than other varieties.—John Faust.

NEW YORK

Best Ever Grown Here.
From what I have seen of the wheat, I think it is the best ever grown here.—L. B. Lord.

20 Lbs. Produces 40 Bu.
I sowed 20 lbs. of your wheat. It will yield at least 40 bu.—E. O. Oatway.

OHIO

Beats Anything We Ever Saw.
It beats anything we ever saw and will yield 30 bu. to the acre. We found 90 heads to one stalk.—W. C. Kreider.

Yields Double.
It yields double old varieties. We have grown it two years. The first year we would not believe that this wheat had not been dosed or doctored as it seemed so different from other kinds.—C. L. P.

PENNSYLVANIA

Finest Wheat Out.
I have grown the wheat two years. It yielded 30 bu. to the acre. I think it is the finest wheat out. I sold my crop for $3 a bu.—David Well.

1-3 Better Than Fulcaster.
It sure is fine. We are well pleased with it. It is one-third better than Fulcaster. We will sow none other.—S. Hendershot.

VIRGINIA

Produces Double.
I have had no trouble from the fly whatever. It produces double other varieties in this section.—J. E. Hett.

Much Better Than Others.
It will yield about 40 bu. per acre, which is much better than other varieties.—W. M. Hylton.

WEST VIRGINIA

The Greatest.
Without doubt the greatest wheat there is. It is the finest wheat in the country around here.—D. N. Moore.

Well Pleased.
I am well pleased with your wheat, and it will make twice as much as our other wheat all grown in the same field.—P. M.

Leads Any Others.
It outyielded any other in the county. It is the heaviest I ever saw, and is perfect in every respect. It will lead any other wheat in West Virginia.—E. Burford.

MARYLAND

45 to 50 Bu. Per Acre.
Will double the Fultz in yield and will probably make 45 to 50 bu. per acre.—C. R. Leffght.

Very Much Pleased.
I am very much pleased with my wheat and so are my neighbors. I have already engaged 100 bu. for seed.—J. A. Roster.

OKLAHOMA

Beats Turkey Red.
Your wheat is said to be the best grown in this part of the state. It was superior to Turkey Red, which is the best of our native wheat. The Turkey Red was nearly taken with the rust, but your wheat seems to be almost rustproof.—J. B.

KANSAS

This 70-acre field produced 3,430 bu., average 49 bu. per acre. The photograph from which this was made was selected out of thousands of photographs of wheat fields to exhibit at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

Send the coupon and learn all about this wheat and let us place before you above reports in more detail and many more. Also we want to convince you that we will trade even to sow part or all of your crop.

It will also be worth while to be the first one in your neighborhood to get this for you can then sell to your neighbors at a high price. So you better **fill out, clip and mail** below coupon before you lay this paper aside.

O. K. SEED STORE, Dept. 38, Indianapolis, Ind.

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON.

O. K. Seed Store, Dept. 38, Indianapolis, Ind.

Without any obligation on my part please send me full particulars of the new wheat advertised in the Toledo Blade with your proposition to exchange wheat even, or value for value. (Write perfectly plain.)

My Name..... Rural Route .... P. O.....

I expect to sow ..... acres of wheat this fall. State .....

ITALY IN FRENZY OVER TURK ACTS

Heavy Guard Protects Moslem Embassy From Fury of Roman Populace.

Saturday, August 21., Italy declared war against Turkey. Official announcement to that effect was made in Rome Saturday night, after a short cabinet session. The grounds given for the declaration were Turkey's support of the revolt in Libya and the porte's refusal to accede to the Italian demands that Italian residents of Syria and Turkey proper be permitted to leave Turkey without restriction.

An ultimatum demanding that Turkey reverse her position on these two questions had been sent to the porte. August 21 was fixed as the limit of time for a reply. Turkey made no response and the Italian ambassador to Constantinople presented to the porte Italy's declaration of war. Great excitement followed in Rome, the people apparently being eager for a conflict with the Turks.

Rome, Aug. 24.—The resentment of the Italian populace against the Turkish provocations which led to Italy's declaration of war is so intense that the government has been obliged to place a heavy guard about the Turkish embassy in Rome.

Naby Bey, Turkish ambassador to Italy, left yesterday for Turkey by way of Switzerland. Marquis di Garroni, the Italian ambassador at Constantinople, already has left that country. The Spanish ambassador will protect Turkish interests in Italy.

Appreciation is expressed here in government circles and by the people of the weighty burden undertaken by the American embassy at Constantinople in the protection of Italian interests in Turkey.

Troops Leave Four Ports.

Several transports laden with troops and escorted by warships have departed from Naples, Syracuse, Taranto and Brindisi for an unknown destination.

They sailed under sealed orders. It is generally believed that they are to be employed for operations against Turkey.

The fact is disclosed that joint military action by Italy with England, France and Russia against Turkey was arranged by the Italian General Pirro during his visit to the Anglo-French front in July. Plans studied then, it is said, can immediately be put into action.

Arabians to Aid Italy.

Said Idriss, one of the most powerful of the Arabian chieftains in Yemen, and who during the Libyan war was aided by the Italians, is reported to have rebelled against the Turks. He has gathered his men about him, it is said, and expects to march on Hodeida and free the Yemen region from Turkish dominion.

The Italian government has decided to suppress all privileges enjoyed by the Ottoman empire in Tripolitania by the treaty of Lausanne. The liberty of the Mohammedan religion and the local customs derived from it, however, will be maintained.

HAITIEN REBELS JOIN TO BATTLE AMERICANS

U. S. Outposts Doubled as Situation Grows Acute.

Cape Haitien, Aug. 23. — Various bands of Haitien rebels are putting aside their differences to unite for a conflict with the American forces which have been landed to restore order. Reports received here today indicate that a serious situation is developing in the interior.

As a result of rumors reaching here that a Hatien army was marching on Cape Hatien to drive out the American marines all outposts of the United States forces were doubled last night. This city is calm, but agents of the rebels are stirring up ill-feeling against the Americans, and the marine officers are taking every possible precaution to prevent a clash.

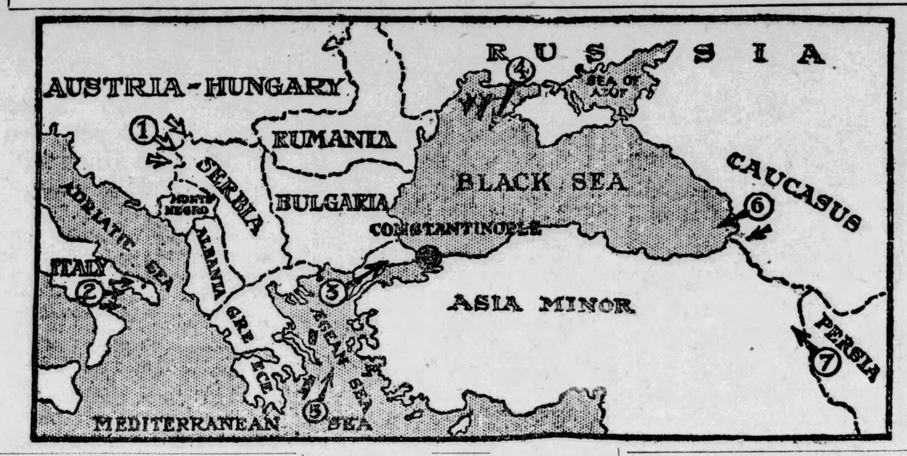
NOVO GEORGIEVSK TAKEN

Novo Georgievsk, mightiest fortress of the czar, has fallen. The capture by German troops of the great stronghold at the junction of the Vistula and Narew rivers was officially announced here August 20.

Twenty thousand Russian soldiers were captured at Novo Georgievsk. The Germans also tok enormous quantities of war material.

With the capture of Novo Georgievsk, the Germans have taken the last of the Vistula fortresses and removed a danger that existed as long as that stronghold was held by the Russians. The pursuit of the retreating Russian armies can be continued without any possibility of a sudden sortie.

HOW TROOPS OF OPPOSING FORCES ARE MASSED FOR RACE TO TURKISH CAPITAL



KOVNO FALLS; MARKS ADVANCE UPON PETROGRAD

Great Polish Fortress Taken by Teutonic Armies by Storm Tuesday Night.

London, Aug. 18.—Kovno fortress, against which the forces of General von Hindenburg have been pounding heavily since the fall of Warsaw, has been captured by the Germans.

Berlin announced the taking of Kovno, together with 400 cannon and quantities of war material, "in spite of the most tenacious resistance by the Russians." German troops took possession of the fortress last night.

Military observers are questioning whether the Russians, with Kovno in German hands, will be able to hold the Brest-Litovsk line of defense, in the general direction of which the Grand Duke Nicholas' armies have been falling back since Warsaw was taken. A Teutonic advance on Petrograd also is being discussed in Russia and England as a possibility.

The armies of the central powers show no disposition to relax pressure on the eastern front, nor are they likely to do so until they have tried once more to separate the Russian northern and southern armies and capture Brest-Litovsk.

Military experts have agreed that the loss of the fortress of Kovno would be a serious blow to the Russians.

The official German statement of yesterday announced the capture of the forts on the southwest front of Kovno, together with 4,500 prisoners and 240 guns. This was interpreted as foreshadowing the fall of the fortress proper, but its accomplishment so speedily was hardly expected. The famous German general, Field Marshal von Hindenburg, personally took command of the army attacking Kovno. The selection of Germany's national hero for this task indicated the importance attached to it by the German general staff.

Kovno, capital of the Russian province of that name, is on the right bank of the Niemen. It is a fortress of the first class. The civilian population of the city is more than 75,000.

Th capture of Kovno raises the question whether the Russians will be able to retain this line or whether they will again be compelled to make a general retreat. Retention of the remaining positions on this front might expose the Russians to the danger of a flanking movement. The next line to which they might move runs from Vilna, about 50 miles east of Kovno, through Lida, Baranovitshi and Pinsk to Rovno. This line is about 300 miles long. The rapidity of the German advance, since the fall of Warsaw, on August 5, is indicated by the fact that they are within 13 miles of Brest-Litovsk, which lies about 115 miles east of the captured Polish capital.

Kovno is 550 miles southwest of Petrograd, the possibility of an advance against hich is now being considered. Surrounding the fortress proper, at an average distance of 2½ miles, is a girdle of forts, 11 in number.

NEVER REBUILT

St. Pierre, Martinique, which was destroyed by the eruption of Mt. Pelee in 1902, has never been rebuilt, but it is said that even yet the ruins are being searched for valuables. The place is under police control, and two or three streets have been excavated, but it is still a "city of desolation."

Some close military observers believe that Germany's next great drive will be through Serbia and Bulgaria, thence to the aid of Constantinople before the allies can reach the Turk capital. Probably 1,000,000 men soon will be released from the eastern front. If they could be sent to Constantinople the allied forces on the Gallipoli peninsula would be compelled to give up their attempt to force the Dardanelles.

Should Germany decide to send an army to Turkey she would gain this end by "hacking her way through" Serbia and Bulgaria. An attempt would be made to induce Bulgaria to join the Teutonic and Turkish allies, but in case of her refusal an effort probably would be made to go through Bulgaria anyway.

The situation in the near east is shown in the above map. 1. Army of Austrians and Germans estimated at 400,000 men, massed for drive through to the Turkish capital. Belgrade has been shelled and attempts have been made to cross the Danube. 2. Italy is reported to have 200,000 or more soldiers in readiness to join in the effort to force the Dardanelles. 3, Part of Kitchener's new army of British troops landed on Gallipoli peninsula, already attacking the Turks. 4. Russian fleet and troops at Odessa ready for a dash across the Black sea. 5. Allied fleet attacking Turkish stronghold in Asia Minor. 6. Russian army in Caucasus has routed the Turks. 7. British forces available for the assault when the word is given.

FRANK UNMOVED ON DEATH MARCH

First Story of Affair Says Frank Did Not Confess Killing Girl.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 23.—The first true story of all that transpired on the death ride of Leo M. Frank from Milledgeville to Marietta, between midnight and dawn last Tuesday morning was made public yesterday.

The "inside story" of the events which preceded the finding of Frank's body swaying from the limb of the biggest oak tree in the vicinity by "Bill" Fry's gin, cleared up many phases of the tragic incident which heretofore have been veiled in mystery. Points asserted by the narrator were:

1. Frank did not confess. He twice was asked if he had anything to say, but on each occasion replied, "No." Asked pointedly if he killed the Phagen girl, he is said to have made no reply whatever.

2. No attempt was made to force a confession. Frank's statement, just prior to his death, that he loved his wife and mother better than he did his life, came unexpectedly and without questioning.

3. Frank was not maltreated in any way prior to the actual lynching. Stories that he may have met violent death before he was hanged to the Frey oak are without foundation.

4. Frank walked 200 yards from the automobile to the death tree without a faltering step; without a sigh or semblance of a protest. Fearing, perhaps, that his body might never reach his relatives, he asked that the wedding ring he wore be delivered to a newspaperman, with the solemn promise that it would be turned over to his wife. This wish was carried out.

5. Frank was told from the start that he was to be executed, as the courts directed that he be, and every effort was made by the so-called "vigilance committee" to see that the "legal hanging," as they termed the lynching, was carried out in an orderly manner. Members of the "vigilance committee" are said to resent any intimation that Frank was maltreated while in their custody.

They assert he was given exactly the same consideration usually given to a condemned man on the day of his execution. The rough handling of the body after it was cut down was a matter concerning which members of the "committee" feel they were not responsible.

OVER 250 LIVES LOST IN GALVESTON STORM

Great Sea Wall Resists Storm-Lashed Waters.

Late estimates on the damage done to Galveston and vicinity when a tropical storm struck that part of the country early last week place the property loss at $8,000,000, exclusive of shipping, and over 250 lives lost.

Many lives were undoubtedly saved when some of the residents of Galveston heeded the storm warning published by the weather bureau and deserted their homes for the big hotels in the heart of the city. The sea wall which was built to protect the city was not washed out. The greatest damage to the city was along the beach and to the buildings that received the force of the flood of water which was whipped over the sea wall by the hurricane. The causeway connecting Galveston island with the mainland was washed out from both the east and west ends. The boulevard along the sea wall was washed out for many miles.

Darling, of Des Moines Register and Leader.

GERMAN FUNDS NEARLY DEPLETED, IS WARNING GIVEN

Chancellor Predicts Disaster if Reichstag Refuses Moderation and Expansionists Get Sway.

Amsterdam, via London, Aug. 23.—At the secret conference of cabinet ministers, political leaders and influential writers, called by the German imperial chancellor before the reassembling of the reichstag last Thursday, to discuss the political situation, the Telegraff says, Karl Helfferich, secretary of the treasury, explained that the new German war loan would completely exhaust the empire's financial resources, and that the increase in exchequer bonds would cause bankruptcy. Therefore, Dr. Helfferich urged, it was needful to prepare for an honorable peace.

Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg, according to the same report, declared that the difficulties of the empire were increasing, and advised his hearers to use their influence to soften down bellicose inclinations and expansion policy in the reichstag and the country, and carefully to prepare peace proposals which would be acceptable to the four members of the entente.

Dr. Barnhard Dernburg's report of the failure of his mission to the United States and other neutral countries, th eTelegraff says, made a strong impression upon the conference.

Gen. Moltke, former chief of the general staff, declared that he fully agreed with the chancellor, and added that only those not fully informed on the situation could hope for the possibility of complete Russian defeat.

Despite these declarations, the story concludes, the meeting refused to adopt a resolution advocating moderation in the reichstag, whereupon the chancellor declared that if a majority in the reichstag should show an irreconcilable chauvinistic attitude he would be obliged to resign, as he could not accept responsibility for Germany's disaster.

SEIZES TWO GERMAN SEAMEN

New York, Aug. 23.—Two Germans, a third officer and a seaman, of the crew of the Norwegian steamer Starkad, which arrived yesterday from Bordeaux, were taken off just outside the harbor near Fire Island by the British cruiser Berwick.

The Germans were transferred to the warship after a boarding party came alongside in a small boat.

It was the first appearance off this port of any of the British patroling cruisers in nearly five months.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Stories, articles, poems for new magazine; payment on acceptance. Send what you have for free examination. Cosmos Magazine, 231 Stewart Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Motormen—Conductors; $80 monthly. Interurbans everywhere. Experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age. Booklet free. Address L-61, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

I made $50,000 in five years with a mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

Wanted—Men 18 or over as railway mail clerks, Sample examination questions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. B-27, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A rare opportunity; comfortable living; home sewing; plain cloth seams; any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing. No triflers wanted. Samples 10c; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co. Jobbers Sewing. Tel. Rehoboth, Del.

Ladies to sew at home for a large Phila. firm; good pay; nice work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut st., Phila., Pa.

Wanted—Persons to color art pictures at home; easy work; no experience; good pay; sample free. Gleason Wheeler, 337 Madison ,Chicago.

Ladies do sewing at home, material furnished; no canvassing; stamped envelope. Acme Sales Co., Dept. 4, Denver, Colo.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Farmers, men and women, everywhere. U. S. government jobs; $75 month. Short hours. Vacations. Rapid advancement. Steady work. Many appointments coming. Common education sufficient. No pull required. Write immediately for list of positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. B-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Earn $500.00 annually furnishing commercial information; confidential; no canvassing. Write, "Cico," Evansville, Ind.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

If you want a permanent income, address General Securities Corporation, Miles City, Montana.

AGENTS.

Every household on farm; in small town or suburbs where oil lamps are used, buy and will buy the wonderful Aladdin Mantle Lamp. Burns common coal oil (kerosene); gives a light five times as bright as electric. AWARDED GOLD MEDAL AT SAN FRANCISCO EXPOSITION. One farmer cleared over $500.00 in six weeks; hundreds with rigs earning $100.00 to $300.00 per month. No cash required. We furnish capital to reliable men. Write quick for wholesale prices, territory and sample lamp for free trial. MANTLE LAMP CO., 527 ALADDIN BLDG., CHICAGO, ILL.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Wash., D. C.

Guaranteed hosiery factory wants reliable agents to establish permanent selling routes. No money or exp. needed. Good pay for all or part time. Never-Mend Hosiery Co., Dept. 10, Philadelphia, Pa.

Agents everywhere, to solicit farmers for my recently patented acetylene lamp. County rights free. Send for descriptive circular. J. B. Sleren, 500 St. Clair st., Toledo, Ohio.

We will pay you $75 per month to travel, collect names, advertise and distribute samples. Expenses advanced. Write today. Rider Co., Dept. 138, Coshocton, O.

Man to advertise and solicit for Rogers' 20-year silver; $52 monthly and commission. A. A. Cline, 50 Copeland Bldg., Philadelphia.

FARMS WANTED.

Send description of your farm or ranch. We have cash buyers. Don't pay commission. Write National Real Estate Exchange Association, Dept. 47, Peru, Illinois.

Wanted—Good farm or unimproved land from owner. H. L. Downing, 155 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

TO EXCHANGE.

Ginseng seed sold or exchanged for Indian relics. A. L. Geiser, Dalton, N. Y.

AUTOMOBILES.

Will have 6-Cylinder Chalmers seven-passenger car for sale next week. This car is one of the best Chalmers ever turned out. In first-class condition. Reason for selling given to anyone interested. Address R. S. Sheldon, care S. W. Flower Company, Toledo, Ohio.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

Late song hits, "Its Sad to Be Poor," When You're Old and Gray," and "I Long for Home on a Farm," 10 cents per copy, postpaid, to any address. J. C. Murray Music Publishing Co., Box 387, Dept. A, Kansas City, Mo.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WANTED IDEAS Write for List of Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Our four books sent free. Patents secured or Fee Returned. Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 Ninth, Washington, D.C.

PATENTS.

PATENTABLE IDEAS WANTED. Manufacturers want Owen patents. Send for 3 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I get patent or no fee. Manufacturing facilities. RICHARD B. OWEN, 89 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Lakeside Farm

107 Acres, $1,800; Easy Terms.

Beautiful home, money-making farm, beside lake ¾ mile, fishing, boating, ½ mile to village, R. R. station, high school; machine-worked fields; cut 20 tons hay, other good crops, 60 acres lake and brook-watered pasture, 17 acres wood, variety fruit; 8-room house, fine shade, charming view; big barn; other buildings; aged owner must retire; great bargain for some one at $1,800; easy terms; full details and traveling directions to see this and other farms, many with live stock and tools included, page 13, "Strout's Farm Catalogue 38;" write today for your free copy. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, Universal Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

A gold-plated, sharp-pointed embroidery scissors and a hand-some lunch set, consisting of seven pieces, a pretty butterfly design, stamped on pure white linen. Centerpiece size 17x17 inches, four doilies, each 5x5 inches, and two small trays. For only fifty cents. Separately 25 cents each. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Bergen Company, Box 1, Meades, New Jersey.

HOW TO Make Money THOUGH MARRIED

Opportunity open to all women, married or single. No fees or dues or money required. Do work, such as any woman can do, during spare time. It as much or as little time as her domestic arrangements allow. The payments are somewhat liberal. For full information write the Secretary.

Fresh Air Home for Crippled Children, 2057 Jenkins Arcade, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WANTED IDEAS Write for List of Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Our four books sent free. Patents secured or Fee Returned. Victor J. Evans & Co., 126 Ninth, Washington, D.C.

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RECEDING FLOOD REVEALS DAMAGE

Thousands of Acres Still Swept by Meramec and Tributaries.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 23.—Flood waters from the Meramec river, which rose Saturday night and Sunday, flooding a large part of the town of Valley Park, drowning several persons, causing heavy property damage and driving 3,500 persons from their homes, receded rapidly today. As the waters went down and debris was cleared away, many persons previously reported missing were found and it was believed early reports of 12 or more persons drowned would prove to be exaggerated. Valley Park is 19 miles southwest of St. Louis.

The Meramec river fell eight inches between midnight and 8 this morning. Thousands of acres of farm lowlands along its course were still under water at noon, and it was impossible to learn definitely whether the scores, mostly white, who had been reported missing last night had been accounted for.

Not only is the Meramec flooded along its entire course of 100 miles, through the Ozarks, but the Gasconde, further back in the Ozarks, also is far out of its banks. More than a hundred miles of territory in the heart of the Ozarks between Springfield, Mo., and St. Louis, is cut off from communication with either city, and as a result the hundreds of persons spending week-ends in the club houses and camps along the Gasconade and the Meramec could not return to their homes today.

Trains into and out of St. Louis over the St. Louis and San Francisco could not be operated today, either on the branch main to Oklahoma and Texas or over the Memphis line.

BREAKING OF DIPLOMATIC TIES NOT NECESSARILY WAR AUGURY

Dismissal of German Ambassador Would Show Resentment of United States—Danger Lies in a Recurrence of the Cause of Friction.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Breaking of diplomatic relations between countries, as is suggested in the case of the United States and Germany, has often preceded a declaration of war, but war does not necessarily follow. There have been many instances in which relations have been broken for a time and have been re-established without any resort to hostilities. Indeed, the greatest danger of war following a break in relations comes not from the feeling of resentment aroused by the rebuff implied in dismissing the visiting ambassador and recalling the ambassador of the offending country, but from the fact that should there be a recurrence of the cause of friction the ordinary channels for a friendly settlement would be closed.

Many Ways of Doing It.

There are many variations, however, of the degree in which relations are broken, and, while the feeling here is that the continued destruction of American lives, not counting the repeated attacks on unoffending American ships, calls for nothing less than a complete rupture, the President in his patience might, for the time being, follow one of the milder courses established by precedent. He might, for instance, indicate American resentment by recalling Ambassador Gerard from Berlin without handing passports to Ambassador Count von Bernstorff and his staff. Or, in view of certain indiscretions of the German ambassador, he might be given his passports, while Mr. Gerard was allowed to remain at Berlin.

Or, if Mr. Gerard were recalled and the German ambassador dismissed, an accredited German charge might be allowed to remain at his official post while an American charge continued to perform his functions at Berlin. Such a course, however, would hardly amount to a breaking of relations and would merely indicate in a formal manner the displeasure of the United States, while diplomatic channels of communication would remain open. In neither case would there necessarily be any change in the ordinary private dealings of citizens between the two countries nor would the functions of consuls be disturbed.

Within the past few days the United States has experienced most of the conditions. About four years ago, as a protest against the Russian treatment of returning Jewish-Americans of Russian birth, the United States denounced the treaty of commerce and navigation with Russia. That treaty provided for the amity of the two nations, established most favored nation custom duties, fixed the rights and privileges of consuls and many other details necessary to the friendly commerce of two powers.

Diplomatic relations were actually and formally broken off in the present administration between the government at Washington and the provisional government of Huerta at Mexico. Mr. O'Shaughnessy, the American charge at Mexico City, was recalled, and, at his request, Mr. Algara, the Mexican charge here, was given his passports and departed for Canada. Consuls in neither country were affected, however, and such commerce as circumstances permitted continued on the old footing.

When Italy Broke Off.

Many years ago, following the New Orleans riots, in which many Italian subjects were lynched, Italy expressed her displeasure by recalling her minister from Washington. But the Italian charge remained on duty, and the American minister at Rome was not dismissed. When a settlement finally was reached by the informal payment of damages to the relatives of the deceased from the mysterious contingent fund of the state department, the old communications were re-established without painful formalities.

It is evident, therefore, that breaking relations between the United States and Germany would not in itself bring war, though a repetition of the offensive act would make the continuance of peace extremely difficult. Under no circumstances would a break in relations lead to the internment of German residents in this country or affect in any way the status of German naval forces now interned in this country as an incident to American neutrality. Indeed, even if war were declared, express treaty regulations allow citizens of each country resident in the other nine months in which to wind up their affairs and get away. This condition would probably be observed unless the resident aliens showed signs of hampering the military preparations of the country of residence or of betraying military secrets to their home government.

Should war be declared, which could only be done by congress, while many months would elapse before the United States could send more than a naval force to the seat of action, one blow would promptly be delivered against Germany. This would be the capture and convension to American use of all German ships of war now lying in American ports, of which there are five or six. At the same time all German merchant ships would certainly be sequestered and devoted to supplying the American lack of transports and merchant marine and, if the German government's interest in these ships were established, these ships, numbering more than 50, would be confiscated by prize court proceedings.

In that case German reservists in the country and German naval officers and men would become prisoners of war of the United States before a shot had been fired.

RECORD FOR CUBAN SUGAR

Added Acreage and Excellent Conditions Figure in Outlook.

Havana, Cuba, Aug. 21.—Expectations now run high that Cuba's sugar crop will reach the unprecedented figure of four million tons, and will not improbably considerably exceed that figure. The planting of additional acreage on a great scale, the fact that owing to the unseasonable rains of last season it was impossible to cut a large proportion of the cane, and that this will be ground at the close of the coming season, and reports that the growing crop is doing splendidly, combine to justify the high estimates. With this goes **an unprecedented** importation **of sugar-making** machinery for the equipment of the numerous new mills in all parts of the island.